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THE

LUMIERE;

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1463

A VARIETY OF TOPOGRAPHICAL VIEWS

IN

EUROPE AND AMERICA.



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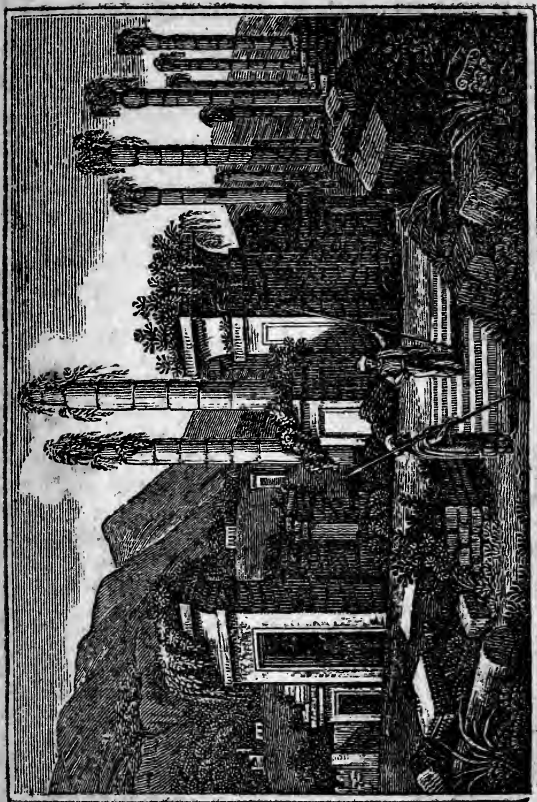
THE JOURNAL

G470

ORIGINAL L95

THE JOURNAL OF THE AMERICAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION





RUINS OF PERSEPOLIS.

See Page 3.

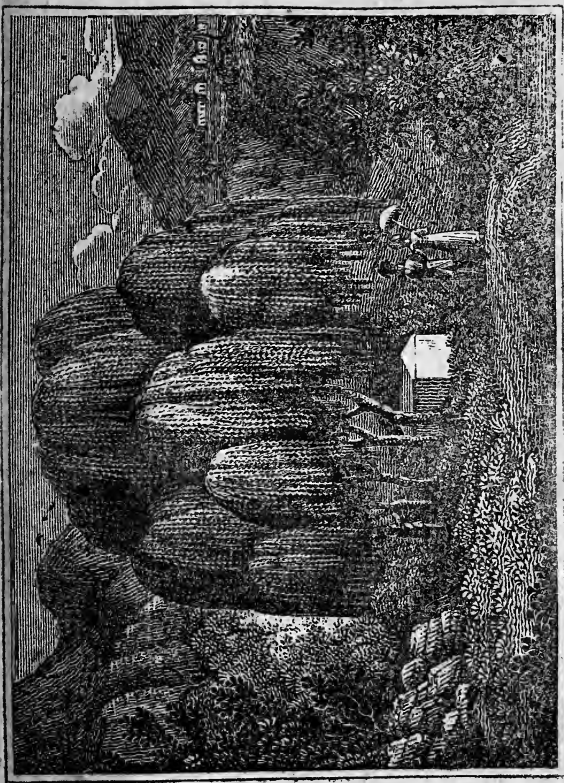
THE LUMIERE.

THE RUINS OF PERSEPOLIS.

OPPOSITE, the reader has a very spirited view of the celebrated ruins of Persepolis, the ancient capital of Persia, which in the days of its prosperity, was one of the wealthiest, as well as august cities of the world.*—The magnificent pile of ruins, which remains after the lapse of so many ages, was the royal palace of Darius. This grand and stately structure was surrounded with a treble wall. The first was sixteen cubits high, adorned with many splendid buildings and lofty turrets; the second was built in the same manner, but was as high again. The third was drawn like a quadrant, four square and sixty cubits high—all of hardest marble and so cemented, as almost to defy the ravages of time. On the four sides were brazen gates with curtains or pallisades of the same metal, one hundred and twenty cubits high, for the double purpose of giving defence to the city, and striking the beholder with terror—these curtains or pallisades were four hundred and ten paces long, and from twenty-one to thirty cubits high. This superb edifice has the walls of three of its sides still standing. The front extends six hundred paces, from north to south, while the side reaching from east to west, extends 396 paces—The numerous columns, porticos, stair-cases, images and relievos are exceedingly magnificent even in their ruined state, and induce the belief that the Persian empire in all its grandeur, could boast of nothing more glorious, nor have left any thing to posterity, more astonishing, than the report and ruins of this once splendid city.

* It is supposed that Alexander took one hundred and twenty thousand talents of pure gold from the city. The covetous Macedonian not content with this, robbed the inhabitants of the city and plain of all their valuable goods, and the spoil was so great that it required nearly six thousand camels and mules to carry it off.

The city stood in one of the finest plains of the east ; twenty leagues long by six leagues broad, and within the compass of this plain were more than one thousand villages, adorned with beautiful gardens. Hither the victorious Alexander repaired after the sanguinary battle of Abella, in which the Persian sustained so signal a defeat, and taking Persepolis by storm, put its unoffending inhabitants to the sword, or sold them as slaves. Alexander during his conquest gave himself up to feasting and drinking ; during one of his entertainments one of his mistresses assured him that it would be matter of inexpressible joy to her were she permitted to burn the stately palace ; in this request she was sustained by the courtiers and courtezans, and the drunken king cried out, let us revenge Greece—and fire the palace. He arose, threw the first brand into the palace, and the harlot who had urged him to the deed applied the second match. The palace was soon wrapped in flames—but the sequel proved that it was not the only building devoted to the destroying element. The flames rolled onward like an overwhelming and resistless deluge ; and in a little while this dwelling place of thousands, presented nothing but a heap of smoking ruins—one vast picture of desolation.



NAPOLEON'S TOMB AT ST. HELENA.

See Page 5.

NAPOLEON'S TOMB AT ST. HELENA.

Few individuals of any age or country ever occupied so large a portion of public attention, or so excited the astonishment of the world, as Napoleon Bonaparte, whose unassuming tomb on the barren rock of St. Helena, forms the subject of the annexed engraving. Thus he who but yesterday might

‘Have stood against the world, now lies he there,
And none so poor as to do him reverence.’

Napoleon Bonaparte, ‘a name at which the world grew pale,’ who from an humble situation in life, created a mighty empire, and placed himself at its head, was born at Ajaccio, in the island of Corsica, on the 15th of August, 1769. Napoleon was educated at the military school of Brienne, in France. At an early age he entered into the Republican service, and greatly distinguished himself at the siege of Toulon, at the time it was in possession of the English. Though at this time very young, he felt that,

—‘Energy divine of great ambition,
That can inform the souls of beardless boys,
And ripen ’em to men, in spite of Nature.’

A few years sufficed to place him at the head of the French armies and the French republic. In 1804, he was raised to the throne under the title of the Emperor of the French, and crowned by the Pope.—The whole continent of Europe soon owned his power; three of his brothers and a brother-in-law, with one of his Generals, were placed on the thrones of Spain, Holland, Naples, Sweden, and Westphalia, which was raised into a kingdom: the Electors of Bavaria and Wurtemberg were created Kings; the Emperor of Germany was compelled to relinquish the title, and accept that of Emperor of Austria; and the King of Prussia, whose capital was several times in possession of Napoleon, retained his title but as a feudal tenure. Such was at one time the power of Napoleon, until tempting fortune too far, he suffered reverses, and, after the battle of Waterloo, threw himself on the generosity of the British nation—a generosity which consigned him to the Island of St. Helena. From this cruel captivity the hand of death relieved him on the 5th of May, 1821, after an illness of six weeks. He

gave directions about his affairs and papers until five or six hours before he died. One trait of character displayed itself in his last moments, which marks the

‘Ruling passion, strong in death.’

As he found his end approach, he was habited, at his own request, in his uniform of field marshal, with boots and spurs, and placed on a camp-bed, on which he was accustomed to sleep when in health, and preferred to every other. In this dress he expired. Though Bonaparte is supposed to have suffered much, his dissolution was so calm and serene, that not a sigh escaped him, or any intimation to the by-standers that it was so near. His attendants wished his body to be conveyed to Europe; but on opening the will, it was found that he had left a request that it should be interred in the Island, and pointed out the spot where he wished his remains to rest, in a beautiful valley, under the pendant branches of the combined shade of several flourishing weeping willows, near his favorite spring, and not far distant from the place of his residence. The grave was ten feet long, ten deep, and five wide; the sides and ends are walled in with Portland stone; the top of the grave is elevated about eight inches above the surface of the ground, and covered over with three rough slate stones which had been taken from the kitchen floor of the new house, that had been constructed for his residence. The tomb was railed round with green railing, and a sentinel walked round it night and day, to prevent the approach within the railing. There was no inscription upon the tomb. The ground surrounding it, it was understood, was to be laid out as gardens, for the accommodation of those who came to visit the grave of the departed Emperor.

The cemetery of Napoleon is a singular instance of adaptation to the character of the individual buried—a vast rock rising out of the ocean, alone, towering, unshaken and magnificent; a perfect emblem of the genius of the man, as it must appear in future history. When the feminine apprehension of the magic of his name, or hatred to his ashes, that consigned them to such a grave, instead of bringing them to Europe, has subsided, and his virtues and vices are duly weighed, unwarped by modern prejudices, his name, connected with his gigantic exploits,

will still more resemble the rock of St. Helena rising
'majestic 'mid the solitude of time.'

Shortly after the death of Napoleon, Captain Lockerby was at St. Helena, and visited his humble tomb—While he was ruminating on the narrow spot, that contained all that remained of him that awed the world, he observed some ladies, who, on their way from India to England in the *Moir*, had landed and were urged by similar curiosity, to visit the tomb. They had brought refreshments with them, and sat on the grass. One of them approached the well (which it was well known was a favorite of Bonaparte) and drew some water, which they drank. Whether the water tasted uncommonly sweet after that to which they had been so long accustomed on ship-board, or they conceived the Emperor had, in his rocky prison, relinquished the garb and 'high imaginations' of the monarch, and assumed the manners and frugality of the anchorite, Capt. L., is unable to decide; but on drinking a draught, one of those ladies seriously observed 'How happy Bonaparte must have been to have such delicious water to drink!' Capt. L., could not help smiling at the philosophy of the female, who could find in a glass of pure water an antidote for the loss of health and liberty, and power, and domestic affection. The ladies filled their empty bottles at the well, observing that they would carry some of the chrysal beverage to England. Capt. L. followed their example, and brought a bottle of it to Liverpool.

We cannot better conclude our notice of this subject than by the following lines, written by a young poet (Mr. C. A. Hulbert,) on

THE GRAVE OF NAPOLEON.

The tempest is hush'd, and the Eagle is dead!
His thunderbolts fly, and his wings clap no more!
The plumes to war and to victory led,
For ever lie folded on Helena's shore.

But where is the tomb that should mark the repose,
Of that bright flaming Comet on History's pages?
Or the shrine which the bay and the laurel crown strews,
Where the song echoes loudly—the wonder of ages!

Beneath the deep shade of a mute willow only,
O'er his still honor'd relics pale History weeps:
And a letterless stone, midst its mountains so lonely,
Alone marks the spot where Napoleon sleeps.

A few heartfelt tears at his burial fell,
 But no orphan, or parent, or widow, was there,
 And friendship alone op'd its clear chrystal well,
 To water the willows which mourn for him here.

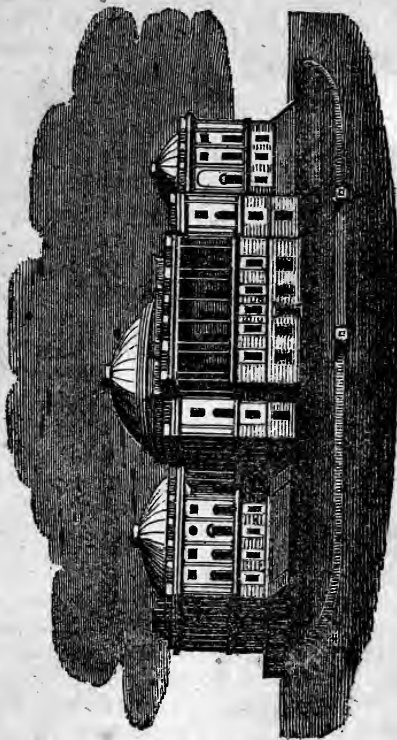
But tears do not speak all the anguish of grief,
 'Tis deeper, when pain stops the springs of the eye;
 When the heart is confined and deprived of relief,
 In the sweet balm of nature, the tear or the sigh.

And the soldier still heaves in his soul that deep sigh,
 When he thinks on His glory, remembers His wars,
 And with mourning of sorrow which never can die,
 Still honors His name, and is proud of his scars.

Immortal with man when mausoleum are rotten,
 While Genius is honored, and conquests enhance,
 He shall need not the praise of the early forgotten,
 His fame is impress on the bosom of France!

Barren Isle! thou dost hold in thy sea beaten bosom,
 His ashes—be proud of the treasure that's there;
 For pilgrims for ages shall scatter their blossom,
 'Till thy deserts smile lovely, thy rock become fair.





CAPITOL AT WASHINGTON.

See Page 9.

CAPITOL AT WASHINGTON.

The Capitol of the United States is situated on an area enclosed by an iron railing, and including 22 1-2 acres—the building stands on the Western portion of this plat, and commands, by the sudden declivity of the ground, a beautiful and extensive view of the city, of the surrounding heights of Georgetown, &c., and of the windings of the Potomac as far as Alexandria. The dimensions of the building are as follows

Length of Front,	352 feet 4 inches.
Depth of Wings,	121 do. 6. do.
East projection and steps,	65 do.
West do. do.	83 do.
Covering 1 1-2 acre, and	1820 do.
Height of Wings to top of Balustrade,	70 do.
Height to top of Centre Dome,	170 do.

The exterior exhibits a rusticated basement of the height of the first story; the two other stories are comprised in a Corinthian elevation of pilasters and columns—the columns 30 feet in height, form a noble advancing Portico, on the East, 160 feet in extent—the centre of which is crowned with a pediment of 80 feet span: a receding loggia, of 100 feet extent, distinguishes the centre of the West Front.

The building is surrounded by a balustrade of stone and covered with a lofty Dome in the centre, and a flat Dome on each wing.

The representatives' room is in the 2d story of the South wing—is semi-circular, in the form of the Ancient Grecian theatre—the chord of the longest dimension is 96 feet—the height to the highest point of the domical ceiling is 60. This room is surrounded with 24 columns of variegated native marble, from the banks of the Potomac, with capitals of white Italian marble, carved after a specimen of the Corinthian order, still remaining among the ruins of Athens.

The Senate Chamber in the North wing is of the same semi-circular form—75 feet in its greatest length and 45 high—a screen of Ionic columns, with capitals, after those of the Temple of Minerva Polias, support a gallery to the East, and form a loggia below—and a new gallery of iron pillars and railings of a light and elegant structure projects from the circular walls—the Dome ceiling is enriched

with square caissons of Stucco. The Rotunda occupies the centre, and is 96 feet in diameter, and 96 high. This is the principal entrance from the East Portico and West stair, and leads to the legislative halls and library. This room is divided in its circuit into panels, by lofty Grecian pilasters or antæ, which support a bold entablature, ornamented with wreaths of olive—a hemispherical dome rises above, filled with large plain caissons, like those of the Pantheon at Rome. The panels of the circular walls are appropriated to paintings and has relievos of historical subjects. Passing from the Rotunda, Westerly, along the gallery of the principal stairs, the Library room door presents itself. This room is 92 feet long, 34 wide, and 36 high; it is formed into recesses or alcoves for books on two sides, by pilasters, copied from the Portico of the Temple of the Winds at Athens—a light stair in each corner of the room leads to a second range of alcoves, and the whole is covered by a rich and beautiful stuccoed ceiling. This room has access to the Western loggia, from which the view of the city and surrounding country appears to great advantage. Besides the principal rooms above mentioned, two others deserve notice, from the peculiarity of their architecture—the round apartment under the Rotundo, enclosing 40 columns supporting ground arches, which form the floor of the Rotundo. This room is similar to the substructions of the European Cathedrals, and may take the name of Crypt from them; the other room is used by the Supreme Court of the United States—of the same style of architecture, with a bold and curiously arched ceiling, the columns of these rooms are of a massy Dorick imitated from the Temples of Pœstum. Twenty-five other rooms, of various sizes are appropriated to the officers of the two houses of Congress and of the Supreme Court, and 45 to the use of committees; they are all vaulted and floored with brick and stone.—Three principal stair cases are spacious and varied in their form; these, with the vestibules and numerous corridors or passages, it would be difficult to describe intelligibly; we will only say, that they are in conformity to the dignity of the building and style of the parts already named. The building having been situated originally on the declivity of a hill, occasioned the West front to show in its elevation one story of rooms below the general level of the East

front and the ends ; to remedy this defect, and to obtain safe deposits for the large quantities of fuel annually consumed, a range of casement arches has been projected in a semi-circular form to the West, and a paved terrace formed over them : this addition is of great utility and beauty, and at a short distance exhibits the building on one uniform level—this terrace is faced with grass bank, or glacis, and at some distance below, another glacis with steps leads to the level of the West entrance to the Porter's Lodges—these, together with the piers to the gates at the several entrances of the square, are in the same massy style as the basement of the building ; the whole area or square is surrounded with a lofty iron railing, and is in progress of planting and decorating with forest trees, shrubs—gravel walks and turf.

NAPOLEON'S PILLAR.

In the centre of the Place Vendome, in the most splendid quarter of Paris, stands the famous triumphal pillar which Bonaparte erected to commemorate the success of his arms in Germany, in the campaign of 1805. Its total elevation is one hundred and thirty-five feet, and the diameter of the shaft is twelve feet. It is in imitation of the pillar of Trajan at Rome, and is built of stone, covered with bas-reliefs, (representing the various victories of the French army,) composed of twelve hundred pieces of cannon taken from the Russian and Austrian armies. The bronze employed in this monument was about three hundred and sixty pounds weight. The column is of the Doric order. The bas-reliefs of the pedestal represent the uniforms and weapons of the conquered legions. Above the pedestal are festoons of oak, supported at the four angles by eagles, in bronze, each weighing five hundred pounds. The bas-reliefs of the shaft pursue a spiral direction from the base to the capital, and display in chronological order the principal actions of the campaign, from the departure of the troops from Boulogne to the battle of Austerlitz. The figures are three feet high; their number is said to be two thousand, and the length of the spiral band eight hundred and forty feet.—Above the capital is a gallery, which is approached by a winding staircase within, of one hundred and seventy-six steps.

Upon the capital is the following inscription :

Monument eleve a la gloire de la grande armee.

PAR NAPOLEON LE GRAND.

Commence le XXV Aout 1806, termine

le XV Aout 1810, sous la direction

de D. V. Denon,

M. M. J.-B. Lepere et L. Gondoin, architectes.

Over the door leading to the staircase is a bas-relief, upon which is the following inscription,

NEAPOLIO. IMT. AUG.

MONUMENTUM BELLI GERMANICI.

ANNO M. D. CCCV.

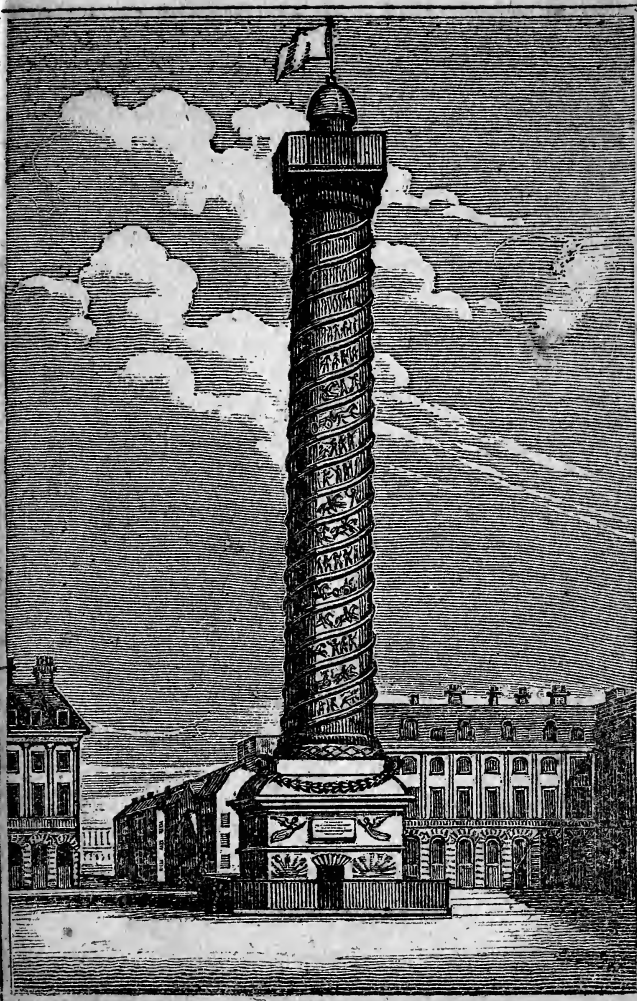
TRIMESTRI. SPATIA. DUCTT. SUO.

PROFLIGATI.

EX. ÆRE. CAPTO.

GLORIÆ EXERCITUS. MAXIMI.

DICAVIT.



NAPOLEON'S PILLAR.

See Page 12.



The capital of the column is surmounted by an acroterium, upon which formerly stood the statue of Napoleon, measuring eleven feet in height, and weighing five thousand one hundred and twelve pounds. The white flag now waves upon its summit, surmounted with an immense *fleur-de-lis*. The platform upon which it rests is of white marble surrounded with palisades. The total expense of this sumptuous monument was 1,500,000 livres.

It is not altogether incurious that the above column occupies the area of a fine equestrian statue, in bronze, of Louis XIV. The statue, and horse, were together 22 feet in height, and other dimensions in proportion. The entire group was cast at once, and was the largest work of the kind ever attempted in Europe. It weighed 70,000lb. and the total cost was 750,000 livres. On the marble pedestal, which supported it were recorded the principal actions in the life of *Louis Quatorze*, who unfortunately erected it in a time of great scarcity, so as to impoverish his own finances; and a few days after the ceremony of its dedication, a beggar's wallet was found suspended from the shoulders of the magnificent monarch. Of course, such an item of extravagance did not escape the destroying hand of the revolution, and in August, 1792, it was entirely demolished. How the republicans subsequently reconciled the erection of the present pillar on the precise site of Louis's extravagance, and that too *at double the cost*, is not for us to determine.

The Pillar of Place Vendome is justly considered one of the noblest ornaments of the French metropolis. The form of the Place is octagonal, and the dimensions 550 feet by 420, and the style of the surrounding buildings is a basement surmounted by Corinthian pillars. Here resides the Chancellor of France. The area is crossed by the Rues de la Paix and Castiglione, two of the most beautiful streets in Paris, and among the public improvements of Napoleon's reign.

When Victory's Gallic column shall but rise,
Like Pompey's Pillar in a desert's skies.
The rocky isle that holds, or held his dust,
Shall crown the Atlantic like the hero's bust,
And mighty Nature o'er his obsequies,
Do more than niggard envy still denies.

BYRON.

WOODLAND HOUSE, KENT, (ENGLAND.)

This charming little villa, the seat of JOHN JULIUS ANGERSTIEN, Esq. is situated on the north side of Black Heath, within a quarter of a mile of Greenwich Park towards the village of Charlton, in Kent. The situation is delightfully picturesque, and commands a pleasing but distant view of the Thames. The gardens which are not very extensive, communicate with a small paddock, and the whole has a very neat and agreeable, if not an elegant appearance.

The house was erected for the present proprietor, Mr. Angerstien, in the year 1774, by Mr. Gibson, the architect, and really does considerable credit to that gentleman's abilities. The face of the building is a beautiful and apparently very durable stucco; and the front which has a handsome portico, is enriched by two niches, one on each side, containing elegant statues representing the young apollo, and the Dancing Fawn. Immediately over the niches are two circular bassorelievos, with a semi-circular window in the centre. The apartments are handsomely fitted up, and furnished with suitable elegance.

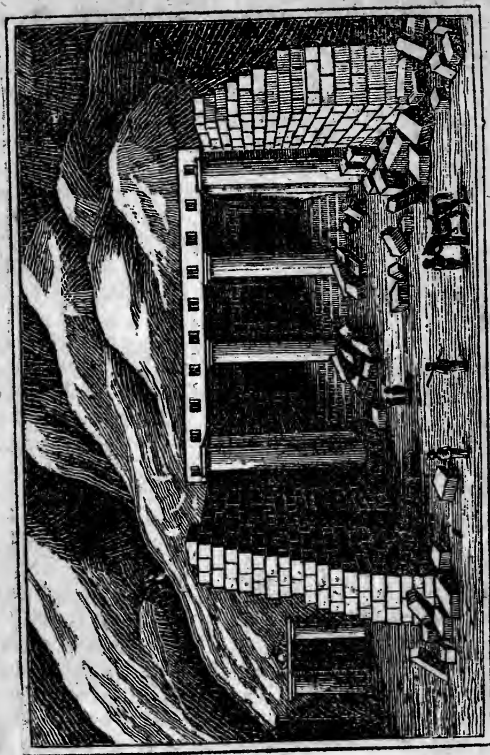


WOODLAND HOUSE, KENT, (ENGLAND.)

See Page 14.







ANCIENT TEMPLE OF SEKKET.

See Page 15.

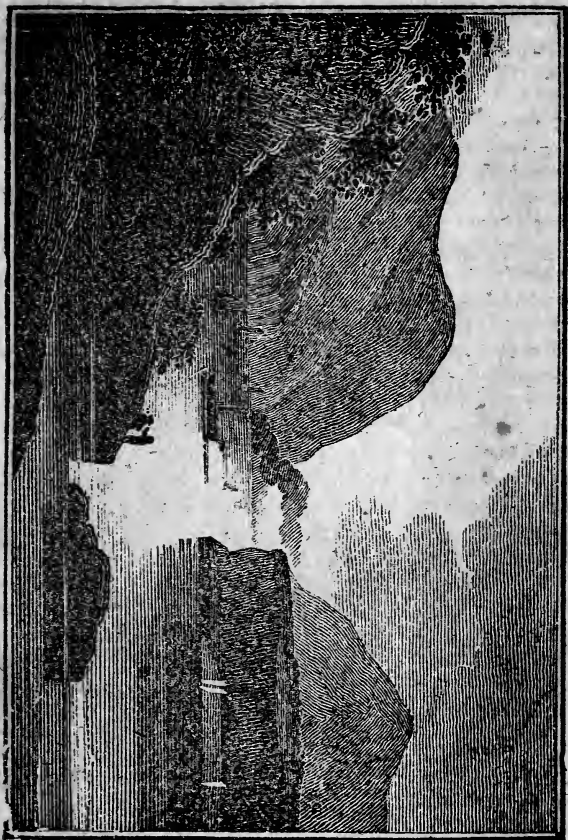
ANCIENT TEMPLE OF SEKKET.

The town of Sekket, to the north of which the above temple is situated, is an ancient town in Egypt, erected on the slope of two opposite mountains. A wide road, which at times becomes the channel to a torrent, separates it in the middle. The ancient ruins cover a space of about a quarter of a league in length ; as to the style of the modern houses they are well built, though of rough stone, and talc, of the same nature of the mountain.— Very few are found with one story ; the windows and doors are very small, numbers of them stand detached, and are banked or embanked against the mountain.— There is generally one large room for entrance, and four smaller ones in which stone benches have often been placed ; in the interior is a small cellar cut in the rock, the pavement or flooring is of stone, roughly executed.— The roofs of the building have been destroyed. The town was doubtless designed for the workmen in the Emerald mines, which lie not far from this town, and which the ancient Egyptians used to work.

A little to the north of this town, are two temples cut out of the solid rock of the mountain. The rocks which compose the mountain consists principally of talc, which is a kind of a soft rock having a shining appearance. This engraving is a representation of the largest of these temples, which has four exterior columns and two others on the frontispiece that decorates the entrance. To arrive at the interior we first ascend a stair case, and farther on are three steps to penetrate into the sanctuary, at the side are two little saloons, one of which contains an isolated altar in the middle. In the sanctuary is another larger altar. Outside of the temple to the right and left, are two little sanctuaries in front of the whole building. In the engraving there is only one of them to be seen. At the entrance are two columns, the cornice over it is ornamented with a globe and two serpents. The subject is Egyptian, but the sepulchre is evidently Grecian. In the temple is seen a Greek inscription traced in red characters on the wall.

SCENE IN THE HIGHLANDS.

We are indebted to a friend for the interesting scene in the Highlands given above.—“ West Point is deservedly considered as the point of strongest attraction on the Hudson. The scenery of the river for some miles above and below is superior to any views on that magnificent stream ; the historical recollections associated with the spot and its neighborhood, possesses, also, the deepest interest of the many by which nearly the whole line from New-York to the end of the Highlands is consecrated. From the river, as you pass in the steamboat, no idea can be formed of the extent of the establishments appertaining to the Military School, or of the noble and spacious area in which they are situated. That area must be visited in order to be known and enjoyed. It is bounded on two sides by hills of a most imposing aspect, from one of which frowned, in days of yore, Fort Putnam, now a ruin, resembling, in the distant prospects, the relics of elevated towers, which the traveller in England and Wales has so often occasion to admire. The early morning and the evening atmosphere of West Point, in the summer, is truly delightful. When the sun is above the horizon, it may be thought that the grounds are deficient in shade, even with every allowance for the clear space required by the Cadets. From one side of the area you contemplate, far below, the river, in some of its most beautiful windings ; from other parts open the finest vistas of the Highlands and the water, which is generally studded with sloops, the white sails of which shining in the sun, add considerably to the picturesque effects of the whole scene : and the variety is more advantageously increased by the frequent passage of the stupendous steamboats, and the majestic safety barges, their decks crowded with passengers.”



SCENE IN THE HIGHLANDS.

See Page 16.

Anderson







THE BOA CONSTRICTOR.

See Page 17

THE BOA CONSTRICTOR.

The great Boa is the largest of all the serpent tribe ; it is frequently from thirty to forty feet in length, and of a proportionable thickness. The ground color of this snake is of a yellowish gray, on which is distributed along the back a chain of large reddish brown, and sometimes red variegations with other smaller and more irregular marks and spots. The number of joints in the back bone are numerous beyond what one would imagine : amounting to 170 from the head to the tail. They serve to give the back-bone a surprising degree of pliancy, but this is still increased by the manner in which each of these are lock-in each other ; the bones play one within the other like a ball and socket so that they have the full motion upon each other in every direction. The number of ribs are still greater than that of joints in the back, being 290 in all. These ribs are furnished with muscles four in number, which being inserted into the head, run along to the end of the tail, and gives the animal great strength and agility in all its motions.

The Boa is found in South America ; it is also a native of the larger Indian Islands, and of the burning deserts of Africa. In the island of Java, we are assured that one of these monsters has been known to kill and devour a Buffalo. The serpent had for some time been waiting near the brink of a pool in expectation of its prey when a buffalo was the first animal that appeared. Having darted upon the affrighted beast, it instantly began to wrap him round with its voluminous twisting, and at every twist the bones of the buffalo were heard to crack almost as loud as the report of a gun. It was in vain that the animal struggled and bellowed ; its enormous enemy entwined it so closely that at length all its bones were crushed to pieces, and the whole body was reduced to one uniform mass ; the serpent then untwined its folds in order to swallow its prey at leisure. To prepare for this and also to make it slip down the throat the more smoothly, it was seen to lick the whole body over and then cover it with a mucilaginous substance. It then began to swallow it at the end that afforded the least resistance, and in the act the throat suffered so great a dilatation, that it took in at once a substance that was thrice its own thickness.

BROOKLYN, (L. I.)

This cut presents a spirited view of the western section of the village of Brooklyn, as seen from the neighborhood of Fulton ferry, N. Y. ; and, assuming that whatever relates to the origin and progress of so flourishing a settlement, must necessarily prove interesting ; we have ventured to dilate somewhat upon its history.

Brooklyn is situated in Kings County, Long Island, and is directly opposite New-York, with which it runs nearly parallel, stretching along the East River from the bay forming its western boundary, for about a mile and a half, in a compact line of store houses, manufactories and dwellings ; indeed, so rapidly has it increased of late, that it may be regarded as a reflection, if we may use a figure, of the proud city opposite. According to Furman's Notes, the township, was formerly attached to a powerful Sachemdom, and bore the Indian name of Matowcas.

In 1667, being in possession of the Dutch, it obtained the name of Breucklen, nor does the orthography appear to have been changed until after the revolution. As an amusing contrast to the present value of the soil, we will here introduce an abridged copy of the Indian bill of sale, or deed of conveyance, the entire of which is contained in the notes before alluded to. 'To all people to whom this writing shall come, Peter, Elmohar, Job, Makaquiquos, and Shamese send greeting : Whereas, they doe lay claime to the land now in the tenure and occupation of some of the inhabitants of Breucklen, as the true Indian owners thereof ; Know Yee, that for a certaine sum of wampum and other goods, expressed in the annexed Schedule, unto us the Said Sachems in hand payd by Monsieur Machiell Hainelle and others, We doe give grant and sell unto the said parties, all that tract of land within the jurisdiction of Breucklen,' &c. &c. The inventory, or schedule referred to, was as follows. 'The payment agreed upon for the purchase of the lands within the jurisdiction of Breucklen, conveyed this day by the Indian proprietors, is viz :

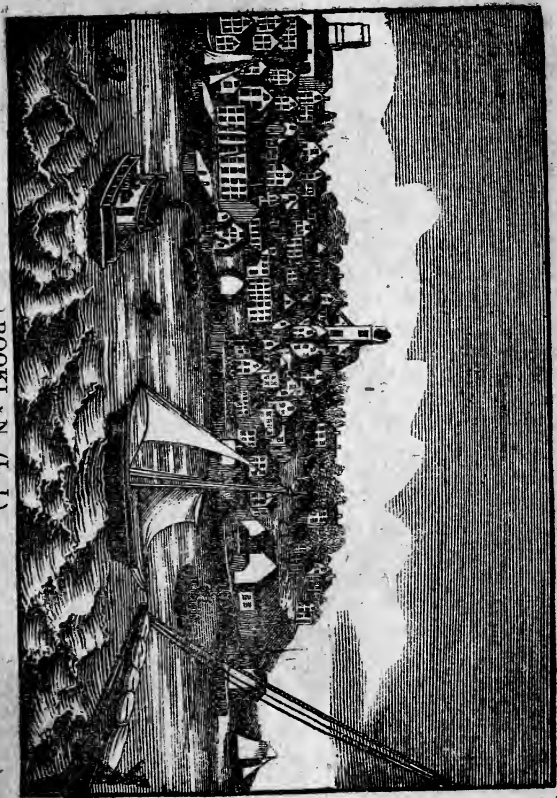
100 Guilders Seawant

1.2 Tun strong Beer

2 half Tuns of good Beer

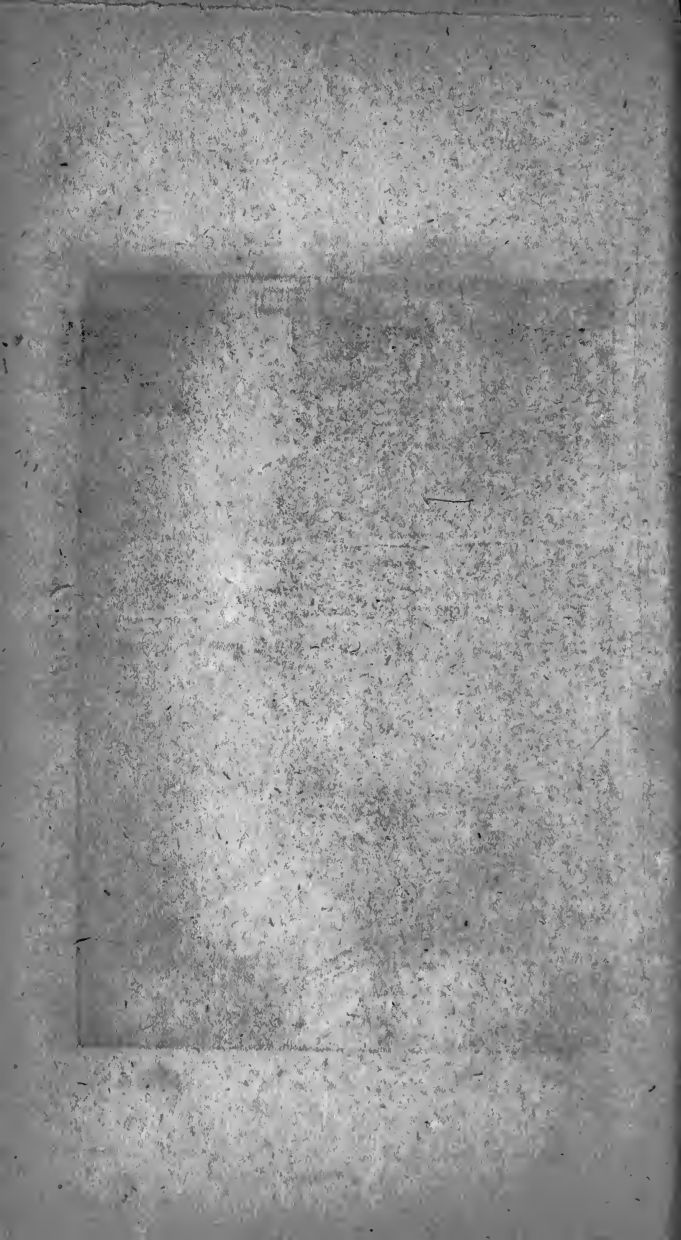
3 Guns with each a pound of powder and lead proportionable—2 bars to a gun

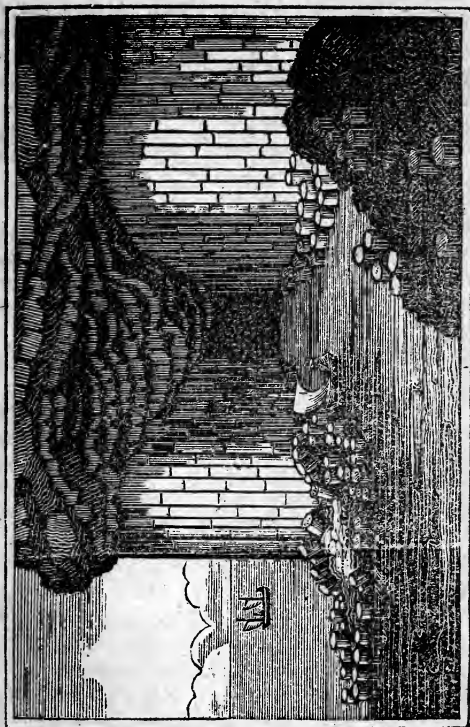
4 Match coats.'



BROOKLYN, (L. I.)

See Page 18.





FINGAL'S CAVE.

See Page 19.

FINGAL'S CAVE.

The following sketch is extracted from a 'Journey to the Hebrides;' the author, speaking of his first view of this stupendous work of nature, observes: 'The grandeur and majestic simplicity of this vast hall,* the obscurity which reigns there, and which increases still more the solemnity of the basaltic pillars, the rolling waves striking against the walls, and which in breaking against the bottom of the cavern produced a noise at times similar to the rolling of distant thunder, the echoes resounding from the vault repeating and prolonging all the sounds with a kind of harmony; all these features united produce in the mind a sensation which invited us to meditation and to religious awe.

Absorbed by the imposing view which we enjoyed, we could hardly cease contemplating the black walls of the cavern, the vast ocean, the mosaic pavement, and the ocean, which is seen prolonging at a distance across the gothic arch which forms the entrance of the vault.

In addition to the pleasure I experienced from the beauty of the cave, were impressions which added still more to its charms; among these are the sentiments excited by its situation in the midst of a tempestuous sea, and sheltered from the destroying hand of man in a small isle, for a long period unknown and continually beaten by floods and tempests: the idea of the possibility that subterraneous fires might formerly have contributed to its formation the distant view of the isle of Iona: but above all, the idea recalled to the mind by the name of Fingal! Fingal, Ossian, and his bards assembled perhaps in former times under these vaults; the heavenly music of their harps accompanied the sound of their voices, and mixing with the hoarse winds and waves, it has perhaps more than once re-echoed these cavities. Here they sung their wars and their victories; here they commemorated the deeds of those heroes whose shades their imagination depicted to them by the pale light of the moon at the entrance of this solitary cavern!

*Length of the Cave from the rock without	371 feet.
Breadth at the mouth	53
Breadth at the farther end	20
Heighth of the arch at the mouth	117
Heighth at the farther end	70

BEDFORD MINERAL SPRINGS.

Since the accidental discovery of the Bedford Mineral Springs, in 1804, their reputation has been gradually increasing: every successive year furnishes some new fact, by which their value, in the treatment of diseases, is becoming more important, and their usefulness more extensive. The active properties of the waters, their mountainous situation, the purity of the air, and the healthiness of the region round them, are sure pledges, that their celebrity will long justify the estimation in which they are held by the public.

The situation of these springs, and the neighboring scenery, have been described in the Port Folio, for June, 1811. The writer of that article gave a partial analysis of the waters; and enumerated most of the diseases, in which it has proved useful.

In that paper it is conjectured, that the two springs, which rise contiguous are of the same origin. It has been ascertained that those fountains differ in temperature and chymical properties. The south spring, or Fletcher's, as it is usually called, is four degrees colder than the principal spring; containing less iron, and operating more easily and mildly, as a laxative; giving less excitement to the vascular system, and therefore, to be preferred, in certain states of the body.

The Sulphur Spring, which is about fifty perches east from the main fountain, is not yet reclaimed from the creek, in which it rises; but this labor will soon be accomplished.

In addition to these, a very pure, and strong chalybeate spring* has been discovered, and opened for use, two miles distant from those already described, it rises east of Bedford in the same valley, and is connected with the boarding-houses by a pleasant road.

Hence it appears, that in the neighborhood of Bedford, situate on the great Pennsylvania turnpike-road, now making from Philadelphia to Pittsburgh, there are four medi-

* On opening this fountain, a complete skeleton of the *Mammoth* was discovered among the mineral deposits of the spring, about four feet under the surface—one of the jaw bones of which remains nearly entire, and is deposited in the academy at Bedford, for the inspection of the curious. The remaining parts of the skeleton, became immediately decomposed, on being exposed to the air.





BEDFORD MINERAL SPRINGS.

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cinal springs of very active, but different ingredients ; three of which, it is ascertained, are of the first importance, in the cure of chronic diseases ; and it is believed that the fourth, when reclaimed, will be of equal value and interest. These springs are connected with the Atlantic and western cities and towns, by the great western road which passes through Bedford, along the southern extremity of Pennsylvania. Over the most rugged parts of this road, a turnpike has been made ; and it is believed, the whole of it will be completely finished in two years. Ten miles of the roughest part of the road from Chambersburgh to Bedford, in which it crosses the North Mountain, has been graduated, paved, and completed, since the last bath season.

In the last year the proprietor of these springs, with his usual liberality, conveyed them to five managers, in trust, for the public ; empowering them to receive certain fees, for the use of the waters, which are to be expended in making convenient and elegant improvements for the accommodation of visitors. Many valuable improvements have been made. In the early part of last summer, a large and elegant building, containing two ranges of plunging and shower baths for ladies and gentlemen, was erected. The managers are, at this time, erecting a large and commodious house, containing likewise, two ranges of warm baths, with steam machinery, for heating the water, which will be finished by the 10th of June next.

The flat grounds contiguous, have been drained, and the inequalities are about to be levelled ;—a considerable portion of these grounds will be enclosed by a fence, and improved by planting of trees and shrubs—by walks, grass-plots, &c. These improvements will be finished in June. In addition to the former boarding-house, the proprietor has erected a very large stone building, which will also be completed in June,—and he has engaged an active and intelligent gentleman to superintend those houses.

The number of visitors, who have entered their names in the bath-book, in 1810, amounted to about three hundred ; since that time they have increased to five hundred and upwards, annually ; the names of servants are not entered. The whole number, including servants, and those who escaped the vigilance of the bath-keepers, may be estimated at eight or nine hundred.

The season begins about the middle of June, and con-

tinues until the middle of September ; during which time, the houses at the springs and in the town, are thronged with strangers from all parts of the union.

Since the dscription of the Bedford Mineral Springs was published in the Port Folio, in 1811, it has been ascertained that the water of the principal spring contains, in each point, fifteen grains of magnitia, five grains of iron and sulphur, and six grains of calcareous earth : the poportion of the acid have not been discovered ; but it is found that the water contain sulphuric, muriatic and carbonic acids :—of the latter, a very small portion.

It was the design of the managers, to have had the waters of the various springs accurately analyzed, before this time ; but all the springs not being in preparation, they have deferred it to a future day, when their analysis shall be given to the public.

NEW-YORK DEAF AND DUMB ASYLUM.

This elegant building, which has been constructed for an Asylum, is situated on a piece of rising ground, about three and a half miles from the centre of the thickly settled part of the city, and a mile and a half from the suburbs, about midway between the East and North Rivers. From the site of the building, there is a beautiful and commanding prospect of the surrounding country. It is sufficiently remote from city to enjoy the benefit of the country, and it is near enough to partake of the conveniences and facilities afforded by a dense population, and to avoid some of the inconveniences.

The Asylum is erected near the centre of a lot of five acres, one of which was given in fee to the Institution, and the remainder leased at a moderate rent, and for a long term, by the Corporation of the city. This ground, with the adjoining five acres which the Directors proposed to lease, will afford ample means for horticultural employment, and the supply of the Institution with vegetables and milk.

The building itself is a plain structure of brick, covered with a coat of stucco resembling marble. Its architectural appearance is chaste and elegant, without superfluous ornament, having an elevation of three stories above the basement. The basement story contains a large dining room, two studies for the pupils when out of school, kitchens and store rooms, with other conveniences. On the first floor above the basement story is a large central school-room, and on either side, family rooms, another smaller school-room, and an apartment for the Directors. On the next floor is a second and large central school-room, capable of accommodating more than one class by a temporary partition. On either side are family bedrooms, and two others to be reserved for the sick of the different sexes. The third story is entirely appropriated for dormitories; the males in one end, and the females in the other, separated by two brick partitions and intervening rooms for teachers and others.

The superficial area of the Asylum is a parallelogram of 110 feet by 60. Its front has a southern aspect, with a portico supported by six wooden columns. In the rear of the building are separate yards for the pupils, and a shed the whole length of the Asylum. In the easterly

and westerly ends of this shed two rooms have been finished, which will answer for store rooms or work shops. The other out-houses are two separate structures, 30 feet by 25 each, and two stories high, calculated for a stable and work shops, under one of which is a vegetable cellar for the Institution.

In planting and constructing this Asylum and the necessary out-buildings, the Directors have spared no pains nor labour to render every thing convenient and commodious for the accommodation and benefit of the Deaf and Dumb.

NAVY-YARD, BROOKLYN, (L. I.)

This engraving is a correct view of the Navy-Yard at Brooklyn as seen from the village of Williamsburgh. It contains forty acres of ground, which were ceded to the United States in 1801, in consideration of the sum of \$40,000.

Within the enclosure are two Ship houses, Store house and Chapel, Amoury and Smith's shop, Barracks, Officers' lodge, and the residence of Com. Chauncey.

The vessels built at this Yard, are

Sloops of War	Ohio,	built in 1820.	110 guns.
	{ Lexington,	1825.	18 guns.
	{ Vincennes,	1826.	18 guns.
	{ Fairfield,	1828.	18 guns.

The Sabine and Raritan; frigates of the first class to carry sixty-four guns, now on the stocks.

The number of vessels of war in the United States Navy is 39. Of these 7 are ships of the line; 7 frigates of the first class; 3 frigates of the second class; 15 sloops of war, and 7 schooners. Twenty-two of these are in commission. Five ships of the line and six frigates are building.

NAVAL SKETCHES—*Cooper*.—Cooper, the American novelist, a man of unquestionable genius, and himself a naval officer, (but whether an officer of high rank, we know not) has given us some spirited, even splendid pictures of naval life. His individual characters are all somewhat exaggerated, which is a great pity, for they are well conceived and contrasted; but his descriptions of all sorts of manœuvres, in all sorts of weather, and at all hours of day and night, are at once truly nautical, and truly poetical. We never were more interested in our lives than in his account of the escape (after a running fight) of the American frigate and sloop from one of his Majesty's squadrons. The bearing down of a ninety-four gun ship, through a stormy and clouded night, is magnificent. Cooper exults, as he ought to do, in the glory of the American Stars; yet he is not unjust to the character of our navy, and there is nothing about him of the braggadocia. He has doubtless been both in battle and in wreck, and is a man who would despise a cork-jacket. We hope he has not a wooden leg—but if he has may he dot and go on for half a century. He seems a man worthy of having sailed with Decatur.—*Blackwood's Mag.*

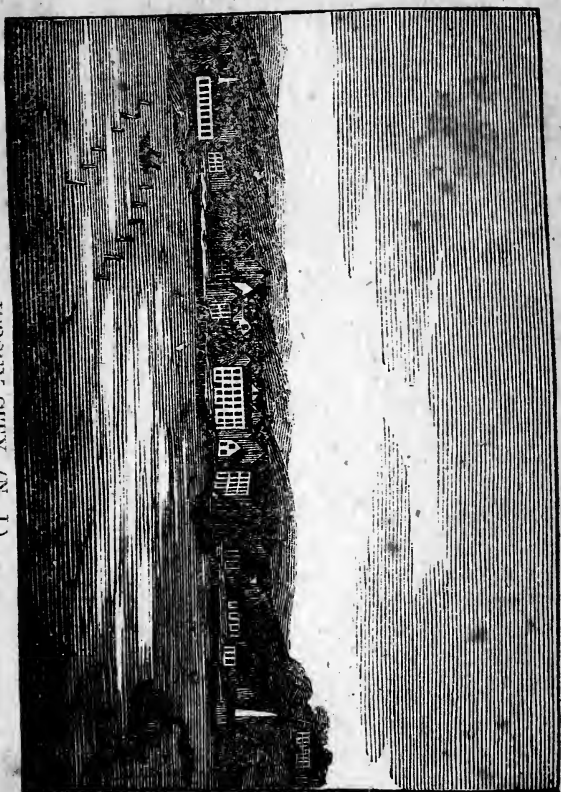
JERSEY CITY, (N. J.)

The natural advantages and rapid improvements of this place entitle it to a little notice. It is an island—the tide waters flow all around it, and is connected with the main land by a causeway. It is very healthy; contagious or epidemical diseases are very seldom known there. The streets are wide and run at right angles; the centre of the city being elevated, gives considerable descent each way to the river. Some handsome rows of brick buildings are already erected, and near fifty-two houses have been built this last year. Several large manufactories are in full operation. The water is excellent, scarcely inferior, if any, to the celebrated Knapp's Spring in New-York. Much ambition and enterprise has recently shown itself in the inhabitants for regulating the streets and curbing the side walks according to the survey of Mr. Beach, (chief engineer of the Morris canal,) which is adopted by the Corporation as their standard for improving the city.

There are a number of good hotels and livery stables; a very convenient, safe, and well conducted ferry; two commodious steamboats, upon the low pressure principle, with strong copper boilers—cross every fifteen minutes, from break of day until after dark, to the foot of Courtlandt-street; this affords great advantage to those who transact business in the lower part of the city of New-York, over the many thousands who are obliged to live in the distant suburbs of that great metropolis.

Harsimus, distant half a mile from the ferry, contains an extensive and fertile tract of land, for gardening, and offers much inducement to the daily supplies of the New-York markets, from its proximity, and the cheapness with which such establishments could be formed, in comparison with those on York and Long Island. The rich and highly cultivated township of Bergen, one mile from Jersey City, is becoming annually more and more in requisition for the supplying of New-York markets; its convenient distance and eligible situation will ever render it very valuable.

Mr. Fulton owned a large part of Jersey City, and took a deep interest in its prosperity; he had a magnificent plan for a public garden, which was intended to surpass every thing of the kind in the United States; but his ever to be lamented death arrested its execution, and deprived



JERSEY CITY, (N. J.)

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not only this place, but the whole nation, of a *noble benefactor*. The site at present reserved for the public garden, on the south side of the town, embraces several acres, and is the most admirable situation that could have been selected for that purpose.

The Morris Canal is now rapidly advancing to its completion, and no doubt will be brought down to Jersey City the next season, in time to furnish large quantities of Lehigh Coal, and upon such reasonable terms as to make that article of great demand. This place as an independent port of entry, would possess many advantages ; and relieve New-York from a share of its heavy collectional burthens.

Railways for taking up vessels could be constructed on the east side of this place, in the most desirable situation for convenience and despatch of business. The Southern mail leaves Jersey City every day besides a number of other lines to different parts of the United States.

AMERICUS.

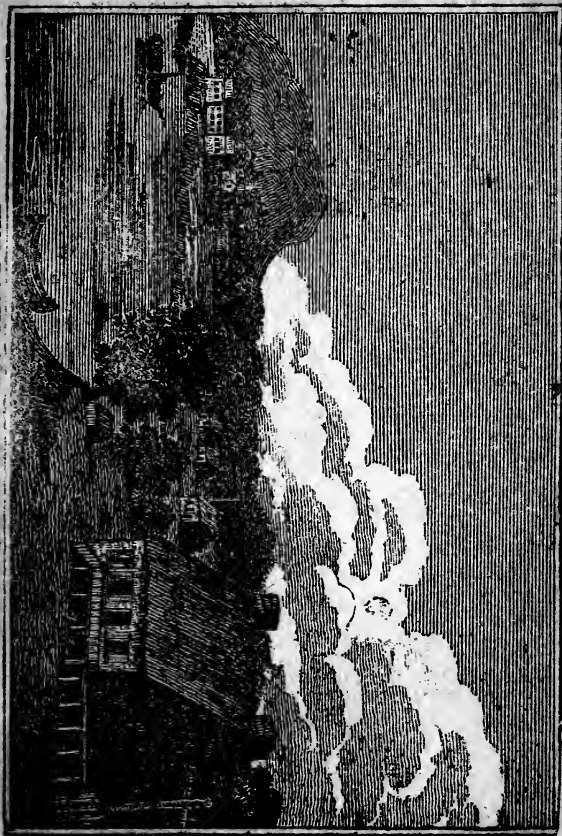
THE BASIN AND FORT OF CHAMBLY.

The following account of our correspondent's journey from Quebec to Boston, will be interesting, we have no doubt, to every reader. He says, having crossed the Sorel or Richlieu river, at its mouth, which, on account of the great evaporation and soakage of Lake Champlain, is extremely narrow and flows very slowly, I advanced as usual, along the winding banks of that pleasant stream. As appears to be the case with most roads near the rivers in Canada, this runs close upon the edge of the bank, following the various bendings, without any regard to short cuts. Comfortable cottages, briskly alive with their occupants, who are joyfully sporting or busily engaged upon the glassy declivities, stand upon either shore; and the eye at every short space is saluted by the shining tin-covered roofs of populous villages. Canoes are paddling about the water by Canadians; and rigged vessels of considerable burthen are wafted up and down the tide, or lying moored at the wharves.

Passing in succession a number of small villages, some of the churches of which are the largest in the country, and are commonly built in the Gothic style, with tall and triple spires, I came in the evening to St. Antoine, where the inn might be called remarkably good for a Canadian *Auberge*.

From St. Antoine, I passed through small collections of stores and dwellings, to the foot of the high and rugged mountains of Boleil, which jut so suddenly above the level plains of those parts, and attract the notice of people at an extreme distance.

After receding a little from the river, and crossing a rapid creek, I advanced within sight of the beautiful basin of Chambly; a large circular expansion of the Sorel, about two miles over, and having its borders finely cultivated and decked with white farm-houses. Nearly opposite stood the antique towers of the fort or castle of Chambly, and adjacent the barracks and the spire of the English church, in the village of Chambly, [of which the annexed is a spirited view.] On the left of the fort, the waters of Champlain were dashing precipitately down the rocky channel, and furiously foaming where they disembogue, of a sudden mingle gently with the deep undisturbed waters of the basin. The wild outline of the



THE BASIN AND FORT OF CHAMBLY.



Scotch Mountain towards St. John's, abruptly rose above the variegated woods of the back grounds.

Chambly is populous and very agreeably situated. The venerable fortress, which the French built in 1711, is an object of the highest interest. It is in the form of a square, forty feet high, and two hundred on each side, and having projections at the corners like towers, with three tiers of cannon. A broad archway and portcullis on one side, was guarded by sentinels, who permitted me to enter and survey the interior. In the middle is an uncovered rectangle. The walls are about thirty-five feet thick, with vaults, rooms, and windows, like ranges of buildings. I found the open area strung with soldier's garments, which the women were busily washing. In 1775, Montgomery, on his way to Quebec, attacked and captured this fort.

Twelve miles hence, continuing close to the rapid and noisy torrent, I entered the important but ill-built town of St. John's, and remained there during the night. Beyond this, vessels from Lake Champlain cannot penetrate. The lands around it are a dead unproductive level. Most of the business is carried on by Americans, who are as numerous here as French Canadians. Half a mile further, upon the bank, is an old earthen fort with a garrison, which, like that of Chambly, has experienced the fate of being taken and retaken by French, English and Americans.

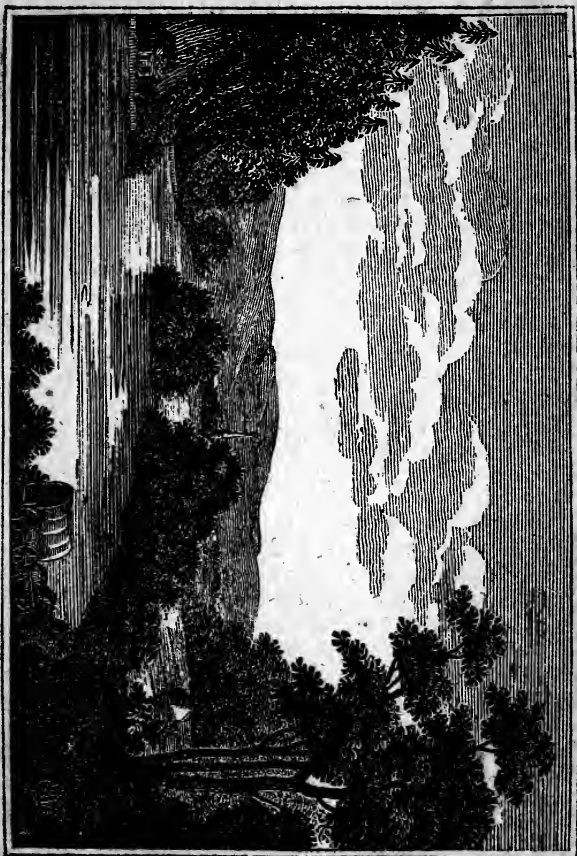
THE VALLEY OF THE MOWHAWK.

This beautiful district of country displays a variety of scenery, that cannot fail to arrest the attention of every traveller. From the Cahoes to the flats of Herkimer, the grand, the picturesque, the gentle and the terrific, are successively presented. The charms of nature are heightened by contrast with the charms of cultivation; and the spires of village churches shooting above the distant shrubbery, the mingled colors of towns that are fast improving, together with the constant reiteration of the sound of horns from passing stage coaches and canal-boats, indicate that we are in one of the richest, as well as one of the most beautiful parts of the state of New-York.

Proceeding west from Schenectady, the Mowhawk soon appears; and that agreeable combination of mountain, river, hill and plain, which fascinates the eye of the painter, and warms the bosom of the poet with inspiration, opens full in the prospect.

Here spreads a green expanse of plains,
Where sweetly pensive silence reigns;
And there, at utmost stretch of eye,
A mountain fades into the sky;
While winding round, diffus'd and deep,
A river rolls with sounding sweep.—HALLET.

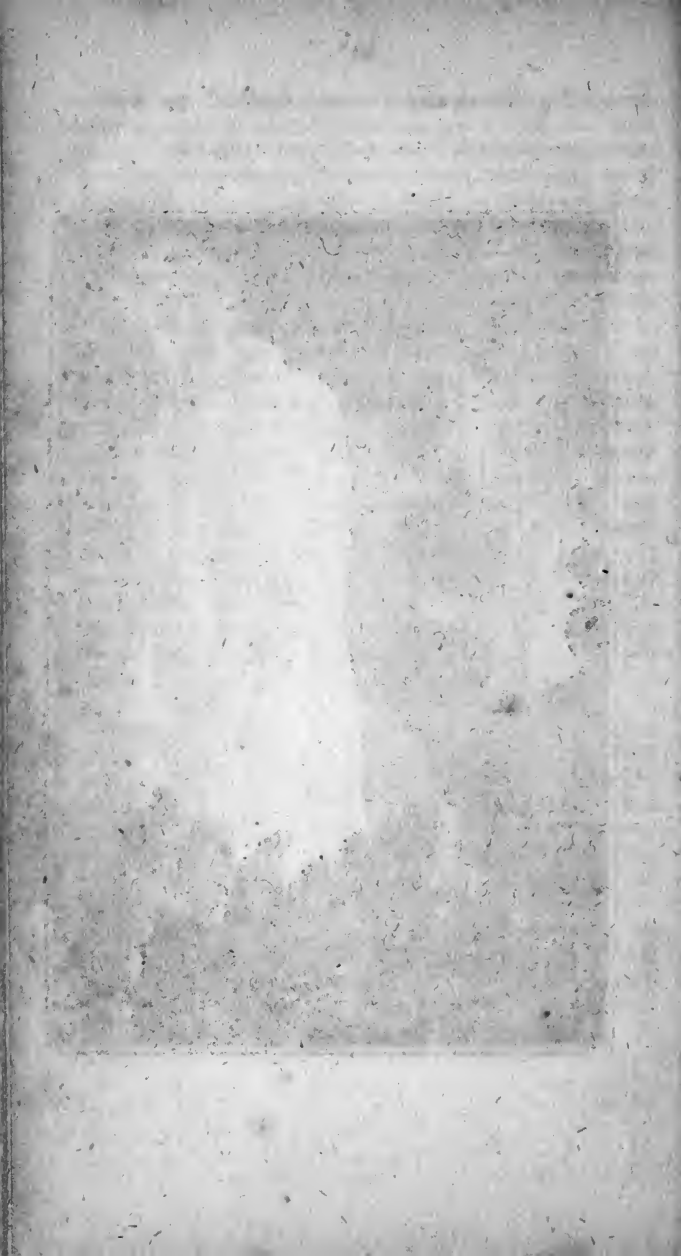
Whether it is the peculiar climate of the valley, or whether it was only the effect of fancy, there appeared to me a softness—a union of tint—blending in the clear rays of the afternoon's sun, such as the distinct outlines of American scenery seldom display. As the luminary slowly descended to the hills on the southern side of the river, clouds gradually formed in the sky, and assumed a variety of dazzling and fanciful shapes and colors. The stream extended broad before me as I advanced, interspersed with numerous bush-clothed islands: abrupt hills lifted their brows at a distance bright and majestic in the declining rays, or dim and dusky beneath the shadows of the clouds. A bold shore on the opposite side of the Mohawk, presented its verdant declivities, where laborers were busily repairing a breach of the great canal, piling up embarkments of earth and stones, and vociferating to the oxen wearily dragging their loads; whilst the thunder of the rocks they were blasting, rebounded from hill to hill, and rolled in frightful echoes along the ravines of the



THE VALLEY OF THE MOHAWK.

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surrounding mountains. At one moment the mellow beams of the setting sun were darting through the trees between the river and the road ; and at another moment the vapors gathering heavily and black overhead, suddenly poured down a torrent of rain. The shower passed, and behind me a perfect rainbow, of the most vivid hues, sublimely stretched across the heavens, with one extremity resting on the hills, and the other on the now agitated waters of the Mohawk.

At Amsterdam, which is fifteen miles from Schenectady, I stopped at a small inn, so situated, that I could still enjoy from it a continuation of the prospect, with which I had been so much pleased during the afternoon. As I sat reclining upon a seat before the door, looking upon the Mohawk, and reflecting upon the warlike natives of that name, who had flourished, the proud possessors of this region, and whose canoes on this stream, had formerly been heard to sound with their paddles to the notes of the wild music of the tribe, there accidentally approached an old Indian, and sat down a little distance from the inn. An Indian warrior, bending under a weight of years, is to me an object worthy of great respect and veneration. I can never see one of our aboriginal countrymen, without recurring to the ancient Grecian worthies, and deliberating whether Ajax or Nestor was not a similar looking personage.

The old Indian surveyed me for a length of time, with a peculiar expression on his furrowed countenance, but without saying any thing. At this moment two persons came out, who immediately accosted him in the haughty language of beings of a superior order. He answered in English, intermingled with sentences in his own native tongue, and with the most expressive gestures, that he was journeying towards the city of Albany, to attend the treaty making by his tribe, from Oneida, with the proper officers at that place. Their treaty concerned the sale of a great portion of their lands in this state, that they might purchase a space one hundred miles long, and twenty broad, on the northern shores of Lake Huron. These men told the Indian, that the treaty must have been concluded, as some of his brethren were upon their return. "Still I go to Albany," said he, in a broken and tremulous language ; "still I go to Albany, whither I have

often gone, a young warrior prepared for battle. Johnson, the friend of Indians, taught me to speak good American. I have fought for the British ; but when they made war upon the Americans, I fought for Americans. I followed the great Montgomery into Canada. Much have I fought. More than three score and ten winters have I seen ; but bad white men do not love me." He bared his head, and a few white locks fell around.

I could not help contrasting the probable characters of the poor old Indian, and his interrogators ; and as I reflected on the pursuits of the latter, perhaps (to judge from their manners) in games, horse-races, and sensuality, though now talking like lords to a slave, whilst the other had endured hardships in defence of their liberty and in support of the honor of his tribe ; the preference came of itself, due to the humble blanketed native. They brought him glasses of water and whiskey, of which, alas ! all Indians are too fond. He tasted the liquor and sat it down. Asking him how he was esteemed among his own people, he said he received the respect of a chief ; and inquiring his opinion of a future state, he took the glass of water, and pointing with it upwards, intimated that good men went to Heaven, but bad men, pointing to the glass of whiskey, go down to destruction. I gave him some money, which he wrapped in the corner of his sash, telling me I should prosper in this life, and the Great Spirit would honour me in the next, because I compassionated the circumstances of an old Indian.

After leaving Amsterdam, in the morning, and passing on to Tripe's Hill and Caughnawaga, the scenery assumes more of a wild and mountainous aspect. Huge cliffs rear their precipitous sides four and five hundred feet direct from the road-side. Wild birds scream fearfully from the rocks above, whilst loose fragments seem to totter from their heights, ready to crush both horse and rider beneath an overwhelming weight. Turning a silent angle of a precipice, close upon the margin of the river, we behold at once a scene entirely different from the wild grandeur of that by which we have just been enveloped. It is within a few miles of Canajoharie, consisting of the finest union of islands, meadows, rich farm lands and receding hills. The engraving accompanying this article is designed to give a feint representation of this part of

the valley of Mohawk. On the left, the mountain called the Nose, may be partly distinguished; along the foot of which, the canal has been excavated with considerable labor. A path here conducts up the mountain to the entrance of a deep and intricate cavern.

Beyond the village of Palatine, situated upon the Garga creek, as we advance towards Little Falls, the valley becomes much contracted. To give a complete description of the pass at Little Falls would be a hopeless undertaking: an actual visit to the spot could alone give a person an adequate idea of its rugged sublimity. Lofty granitical ridges composed of fragments piled upon fragments in wild irregularity, enclose us on every side. At first the river is perceived, dark and calm as midnight, flowing among the hidden depths of caverns, which earthquakes may have opened, or the dashing waters have stove asunder, or which the silent stream may have slowly worn, draining the once extensive lakes to the westward. As we wind our toilsome way to the top of the cliff, and survey the rugged glen, a deep roar draws our attention; all of a sudden, the descending current, white, surging, dashing, and roaring, opens upon our gaze, and adds tenfold interest to the horrific sights above, below, and around us. Tall hickories and sugar maples shake their threatening branches upon airy heights, and from every fissure among the immense blocks heaped high and imminent above the Falls, luxuriant shrubs and bushes depend, and scatter their innumerable flowers upon the surface of the Mohawk. The current is divided by a towering rock or island, forming a double cataract, on either side equally rapid and tortuous.

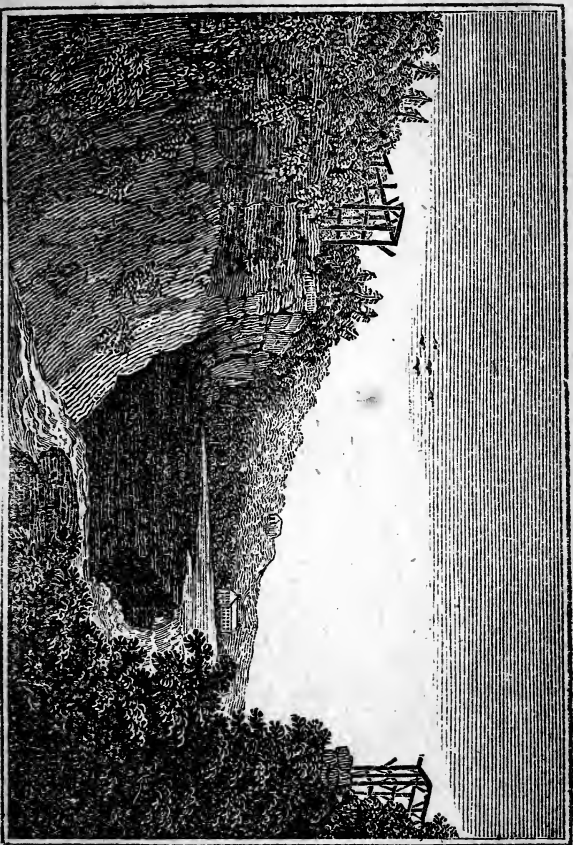
Not only the works of nature are at this place surprisingly grand, but the works of man also are worthy of particular notice. Nature trembles on her throne, as man undermines her empire, and penetrates through her adamant barriers. The aqueduct leading from the canal over to the village of Little Falls, is a piece of workmanship that would do credit to the greatest architects in Europe; and the canal itself, has been here cut into the solid granite along the place under the rocks, where it was impossible formerly to find space even for a foot path.

BUTMENTS OF GENESSEE BRIDGE.

The bell tolled from a Gothic spire, as I entered the populous and fast increasing village of Rochester, upon the Genessee. That river passes through the town, dividing it into two parts, connected by two lengthy bridges; and continuing a little further, suddenly rolls its whole volume down a precipice of ninety-six feet, when it expands, gently flows a mile and a half, and again dashes headlong down another precipice of seventy-six feet. Near this latter cataract, perched upon the edge of most tremendous gulf, stands the forsaken village of Carthage, which, like Carthage of old, remains a monument of fallen grandeur, a mournful contrast to the *Tunis* of the Genessee, that already assumes the commerce of the great inland sea of Ontario.

Substantial stone mills and manufactories are seen in great numbers, arranged upon the banks of the never failing-stream. Viewed from the hill, Rochester presents a gay picture of some important commercial city; its stone, brick, and wooden houses, the great canal running across the river upon a strong and costly aqueduct, the spires, the meeting houses, the hotels, in short all we behold, causes the mind to recur to the scenes of Babel, erecting an establishment which shall defy the rage of time. I procured a man to show me the way, down a rugged and slippery path to the higher falls. It commenced raining excessively; yet the view of these beautiful falls, was a gratification, which richly paid for the inconvenience of the wet apparel. The ledge or precipice extends obliquely, half a mile across the channel of the river, and loses itself in the opposite perpendicular banks. Nearest the east side, where the angle is acute, falls the broadest sheet of water, pitching over with astonishing velocity and noise. The exposed bed of the stream, covered with shrubby trees, intercepts its course on the top of the ledge, and forms another smaller cataract at the further extremity.

From this place I went along the west bank of the Genessee as far as Carthage, and descending a declivity to the verge of a broad and deep gulf, in the bottom of which could be seen the river dwindled in appearance to a little brook, I obtained a partial view of the Lower Fall.



BUTMENTS OF GENESEE BRIDGE.

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and observed the remaining butments of that wonderful "flying bridge," which the enterprising inhabitants of Carthage long since threw in one astonishing arch, from the summit of one bank to the other. The building of this bridge is one of the great Archimidean undertakings of the modern age. When told of these remaining butments, I expected to find them substantially constructed of stone fitted to receive the bulky beams of the arch; instead of which, there stood close upon the crumbling brink, on either side, a rickety frame work, more like the skeleton of what some people call a *yankee meeting house*, or *air castle*, than the support of a bridge. Judging from the butments, the undertaking must have been airy indeed; and in confirmation of this, a gentleman informed me, (creditably perhaps,) that a sudden gust of wind on a blustering day, lifted the bridge from its two extremes, and carrying it through the air, laid it upside down, in the bottom of the gulf, where the spring current of the Genessee soon bore it in triumph into lake Ontario! The toll-gate, closed, and the toll-keeper's house are still standing and look as if lately built; which might prove that the bridge did not fall through age. From the surface of the river to the arch, was one hundred and ninety-eight feet. During its erection an overseer fell from the top and was dashed to pieces.

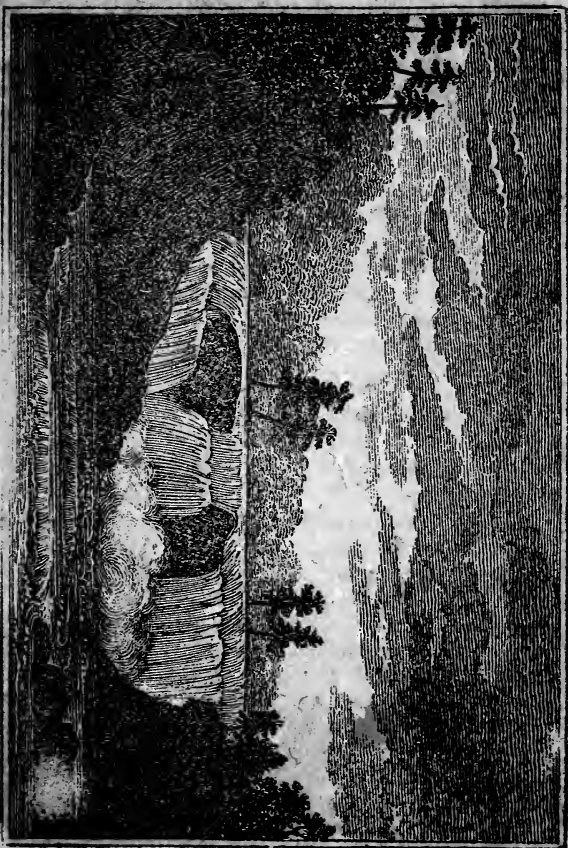
Down a gully which rains have worn in the bank, a path winds to the bottom, where a fine view is to be had of the Lower Fall. The water with a loud roar and considerable spray, rolls down a broken and contracted part of a ledge, similar in some degree to that of the Upper Falls, with the exception of its being much more uneven. High over our heads the stupendous sides of the chasm rises to a terrifying elevation, and the distant butments rear their outstretched arms to the skies—tottering aloft upon the wind-shaken brows of each precipice. Adjoining the Falls a spacious arched grotto is deeply scooped, under which the water so lately turbulent finds rest in a deep, silent, revolving pool.

FALLS OF CHAUDIERE RIVER.

On Saturday, sailing across the river to Point Levi, I proceeded alone towards the great Falls of the Chaudiere, a large river which has its source on the borders of Maine and empties into the St. Lawrence, six miles above Quebec. The tide was low, and for the sake of variety I clambered along the sharp jutting rocks of the shore, which I found on this side to be irregular and highly inclined to strata of red slate and grey wacke. The road crossed a rapid stream, at the mouth of which is Caldwell's great lumber establishment, and continues near the water with a line of ill-built houses on one side, to the capacious inlet of the Chaudiere.

In the absence of the ferryman, a mademoiselle of about seventeen, ruddy and beautiful, and neatly attired, seized the paddles of the canoe, and at my request, rowed me with great velocity, a considerable distance up the river, to the foot of the lofty banks of the opposite shore. Whilst I scrambled up the banks of the steep ascent, she pushed the light bark into the stream again, and alternately brandishing a paddle and striking the water, sang a lively ditty in her native language: the melodious strains of her voice floated soft over the water: she appeared like the gay genius of the stream, thus sporting amidst majestic cliffs and hidden dells: the sweet melody of her voice at length died away in the distance, and an interposing crag took the gliding naiad out of my view.

Three miles farther, breaking through the woods and fording a small creek, first was seen, white clouds of mist that ascended and evaporated above the trees, accompanied with a bad noise like distant thunder; and next the broad river falling in tumultuous confusion down a precipice of one hundred and thirty-five feet: a triformed cataract, branching like the neck of a triple-headed Cerberus, and mixing their dark stained waters together in one broken agitated pool. Thus, though not the grandest, is one of the most beautiful cataracts in the world. The stream of Montmorenci is but a rivulet compared with the Chaudiere, and notwithstanding its surprising height, does not strike the beholder with half the astonishment, nor afford half the pleasure, which a prospect of these falls must create. At the place of descent the river



FALLS OF CHAUDIERE RIVER.

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is about two hundred yards wide, and lower down it is broader, with rocks and angular points projecting from either shore. The bed descends with numerous ledges running evenly across, and occasioning appearances of several water-falls in miniature. A charming stillness reigns over all the surrounding hills and groves, which nature possesses uncontrolled and still preserved from the fire and steel of her great enemy, man. Nothing but the sullen roar of the great cataract is heard. The maple, spruce and hemlock, stand nobly waving upon the borders above and below, and cast a dull shade over the hollowed banks, and weed covered rocks, and swift running waters.

I proceeded a few miles up the Chaudiere, highly gratified with the wild beauty of its banks, and the surging breakers of its rapids; and descending a little valley, or dale, dark with the heavy umbrage of evergreens, among the trunks of which a brook could be perceived glistening here and there at the bottom, I found upon the opposite slope, a spot where, among grotts and graceful shelves, the hermit might rejoice to spend his days, and the fabled nymphs of the grove, or the faries of shakspear's fancy, might gladly repose.

—rocks on rocks pil'd, as by magic spell,
Here scorch'd with lightning, there with ivy green,
Fenc'd from the north and west, this savage dell.

The large varieties of green moss, white moss and lichens, made each stone a downy couch with a covering not less than twelve inches thick, compact, yielding and luxuriant. I mounted to the top of the rock, and suddenly burst upon a Canadian, with his blue cap and homespun suit, who was cutting down trees, and was at first startled at seeing me; by an easy tract which he pointed out, I recovered the road, and returning next morning towards Pointe Levi, entered again the frowning battlements of Quebec.

In the afternoon I repaired to the great cathedral in the upper town, which has within, very superb gilt decorations and well executed paintings, but in general, the Catholic chapels of Lower Canada, after viewing their exterior, disappoint our expectations when we come to enter their doors. This has a lofty front and is a venerable pile of buildings, adjoining the seminary of the priests and facing the public market place. The ailes

were crowded, and seats nearly filled ; presenting a mixed concourse of all nations and conditions. The great altar was occupied by nearly two hundred priests in their white robes and black cowls, whose voices, as they devoutly bowed and chaunted, rose in one universal peal, echoing around the walls and arches, and (prejudice aside) inspiring the most unconcerned auditor with religion and pure devotion.





RETREAT OF DR. JOHNSON IN STREATHAM PARK.

See Page 89.

RETREAT OF DR. JOHNSON IN STREATHAM PARK.

This is an interesting relic of genius, although its claims are of an unostentatious character.

The engraving represents a secluded site in a beautiful park attached to a villa at Streatham, formerly inhabited by Gabriel Piozzi, who married the accomplished widow of Mr. Thrale. During the life time of the latter, Dr. Johnson frequently resided here; and the above rustic retreat was the favorite resort of the philosopher during his hours of meditation; for

'Tis most true,
That musing meditation most effects
The pensive secrecy of desert cell,
Far from the cheerful haunt of men and herbs,
And sits as safe as in a senate house:

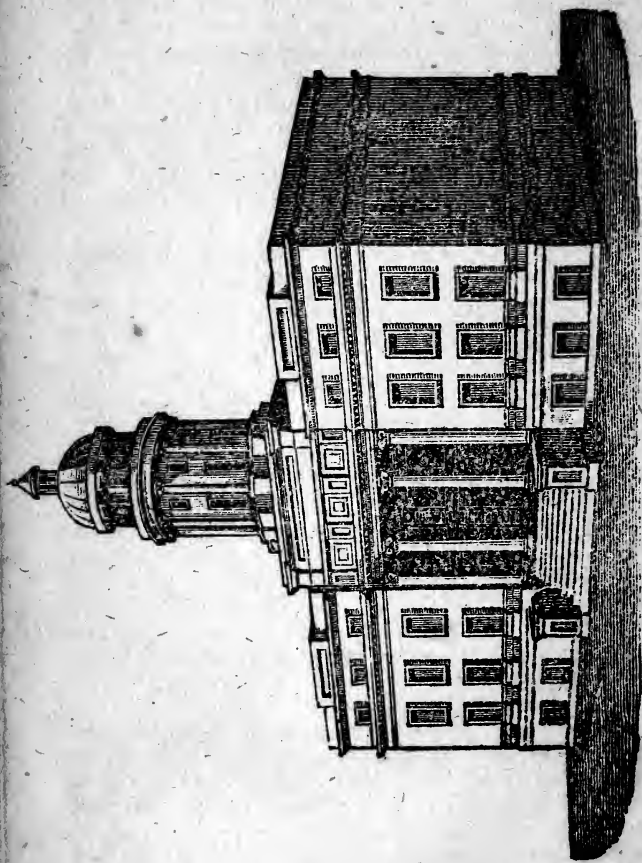
and the fact of *Streatham House* having been a hospitable asylum for Johnson, and a 'peaceful hermitage' for his 'weary age,' leads us to one of the most interesting portions of the illustrious man's biography.

Johnson's introduction to the Thrales, about the year 1765, was a good piece of fortune for the former. Mr. Thrale was an opulent brewer, and M. P. for Southwark; both he and Mrs. T. conceived such a partiality for Johnson, that he soon came to be considered as one of their family, and had an apartment appropriated to him, both in their town-house and their villa at Streatham. Boswell says:—'Nothing could be more fortunate for Johnson than this connexion. He had at Mr. Thrale's all the comforts and even luxuries of life; his melancholy was diverted and his irregular habits lessened by association with an agreeable and well ordered family. He was treated with the utmost respect, and even affection.—'The vivacity of Mrs. Thrale's literary talk roused him to cheerfulness and exertion even when they were alone. But this was not often the case, for he found here a constant succession of what gave him the highest enjoyment, the society of the learned, the witty, and the eminent in every way, who were assembled in numerous companies, called forth his wonderful powers, and gratified him with admiration to which no man could be insensible.'

Mr. Thrale died in 1781, and the loss of his friend deeply affected Johnson; his health declined; and after

a lingering illness, he died happy. Some years after Mrs. Thrale (then Mrs. Fiozzi) published a volume of 'Anecdotes' of the doctor; but they had been stigmatized as often 'unfaithful and inaccurate.' One of the latest portraits of Johnson is by that pleasant anecdotist of the present day, Mrs. Hawkins. 'When first I remember him,' says Mrs. H., 'I used to see him sometimes at a little distance from the house, coming to call on my father; his look directed downwards, or rather in such apparent abstraction as to have no direction. His walk was heavy, but he got on at a great rate, his left arm always fixed across his breast, so as to bring his hand under his chin, and he walked wide, as if to support his weight. Getting out of a hackney-coach, which had set him down in Feet-street, my brother Henry says, he made his way up Bolt-court in the zig-zag direction of a flash of lightning, submitting his course only to the deflections imposed by the impossibilities of going farther to right or left. His clothes hung loose, and the pocket on the right side swung violently, the lining of his coat being always visible. I can now call to mind his brown hand, his metal sleeve-buttons, and my surprize at seeing him with plain wristbands, when all gentlemen wore ruffles: his coat-sleeve being very wide, showed his linen almost to his elbow. His wig, in common, was cut and bushy; if by chance he had one that had been drest in seperate curls, it gave him a disagreeable look, not suited to his character. I certainly had no idea that this same Dr. Johnson, whom I thought rather a disgraceful visitor at our house, and who was never mentioned by ladies but with a smile, was to be one day an honor not only to us but his country.'

Streatham Park was sold by auction in 1816: but its celebrity still lives in the reminiscences of roadside tourists. The village of Streatham, too, about five miles south of the metropolis, is among the most picturesque of its suburban attractions. The notoriety of its mineral spring, like that of Epsom and many similar places, is almost forgotten! but the neighborhood is one of great opulence, and its villas display no ordinary taste and splendor.



NEW-YORK MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE.

See Page 41.

NEW-YORK MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE.

THE first building occupied for a public Exchange was erected in Broad near Pearl street, in the year 1752, by John Watts, Esq. and his associates. There it remained until its removal in 1799. A pier extended in front of it as far as Water-street, with projections on the east and west sides thereby forming a spacious and secure dock.

It was during our revolutionary contest, that a Mr. Smith in 1780, opened a Coffee House in Wall-street, which was a favorite place of recreation, resort and amusement, of numerous British officers. Upon this spot a company in 1794—5, erected the Tontine Coffee House at an expense of \$42, 787 61, which was frequented and used as an exchange until May 1827, when the Merchant's Exchange was first opened.

This fine building so justly considered one of the noblest examples of the taste, enterprise, and pride of New-York, was commenced 1825—Its front in Wall-street (from whence the annexed view was taken) is 114 feet, and its depth extending to Exchange place, 150 feet.—The main body being two stories high—and an attic story over the front, which is composed of white marble, procured eighteen miles north of this city.

The basement story on the south east side is chiefly occupied as the Post office. The other compartments are allotted to newspapers, lottery, and various vocations.

There is a large Corridor which leads to Exchange Place, and you reach Wall street by a flight of steps.—The grand flight of nine marble steps ascending from Wall-street is twenty-seven and a half feet in length, with pedestals at each end of the Grecian order projecting three feet, which are pannelled and moulded, on which are iron posts to sustain the ornamented lanterns at the top, in which gas-lights are now used.

The Portico is ornamented with four *Ionic* columns, twenty-seven feet high and three feet four inches in diameter, each of one entire block of marble, and weighing eighteen tons. They were quarried and brought in a rough state to the building and there worked. They are surmounted with an entablature on which rests the attic story and the cupola; and behind the Colonnade is a semi-elliptical recess through which are the Corridors leading to the various parts of the building.

The Colonnade extends across the Vestibule and forms a massive screen, which is a distinguishing feature of the effective beauty of this edifice, reminding the poet and the scholar of the Temple of Illyssus, to which it is said to have been indebted for many of its Architectural beauty.

The Vestibule on the first floor behind the Colonnade is flagged with marble laid in a diamond form, eighteen inches square—and passing from that through the central doors, leads into the ‘PRINCIPAL ROOM,’ which is in the centre of the building, and is used as an Exchange for Merchants—it is of an oval form eighty five feet long—fifty-five feet wide—and forty-five feet high—with four Ionic fluted columns, and eight pilasters—supporting a full sized entablature and antes with an arch resting upon the two opposite columns at each angle. The arches support a screen which forms the terminating line between the vaulted ceiling of the centre, and the alcoves at the end.

The ceiling is divided into pannels, and ornamented—those of the centre being an oblong square—and those of the ends radiating from a centre: on the north side of the room is a correct and very excellent time piece—on the south side and immediately opposite is a *Wind Indicator*, regulated by machinery on the roof above. The ‘*Coup D’oeil*’ of the room is magnificently grand and imposing, and reflects great credit on the skill and talents of its distinguished Architect M. E. Thompson.

The usual hours of transacting business are from one to three P. M. Ten dollars per annum being paid, entitle each merchant who habitually resorts there, to the use and privileges of the Exchange.

There are various doors leading out of this room to offices adjacent, and three arched doorways to the vestibule in the rear, a room thirty-six by forty and used for auction Sales from 10 A. M. to 2 P. M.

From the Vestibule in the front, the ascent into the Saloons of the second and attic stories is by a flight of winding steps, which is lighted by a sky light from the roof.

The diameter of the cupola is twenty-four feet, its height above the attic story to the top of the dome is sixty feet, and sixty feet above the pavement of the street below—it has an exterior panel work forming a very imposing aspect.

From the most elevated part of the dome the view is very fine of the surrounding country for more than twenty miles. The Hudson and East River, with the numerous islands in the great bay that spreads its ample bosom to the south and west, present one of the most pleasing prospects in the world.

The purchase of the ground occupied by this vast structure, and its erection cost \$230,000—it was completed in three years in consequence of which many desirable and valuable improvements have taken place in its immediate vicinity.

The stock is divided into two thousand three hundred shares of \$100 each, and bears a fair premium in the Market.

HISTORIUS.

FALLS OF MONTMORENCI.

Although Quebec is a stirring seaport, with money circulating in great plenty, and strangers thronging into it every day; yet it is not in the least famous for its encouragement of public amusements. The smallness of its population may account for the neglect of these. My time therefore beginning to grow tedious, I proposed an excursion to the Falls of Montmorenci, or Moranci, to which the gentlemen whom I befer mentioned, desired to bear me company. The weather in this northern climate was already beginning to grow intensely cold. Incessant rains had been falling for the last five weeks, which changed by reason of the cold into sleet and snow. The collections of water about the streets were frozen half an inch in thickness, and snow whitened the tops of the neighbouring mountains. On the morning of Thursday we started, and were so fortunate as to see the sun rising in the horizon without a cloud.

A lengthy bridge crosses St. Charles' river, which, when the tide recedes, is but a narrow stream, and when the tide attains its full height, looks as wide as the St. Lawrence itself. As we passed over it, the tide was out, large ships lay scattered over the dry beach, and carts were driving upon the occasional roads thus afforded. The whole distance hence to Montmorenci, (eight miles) is one continued street of little one storied houses, built and arranged exactly similar to those spoken of, in the upper parts of the province. This is called the village of Beauport. As it is situated at some height upon the gradual slope of the land towards the St. Lawrence, a view is obtained from any part of the village of Quebec, the harbor, the course of the river, and the island of Orleans.

We were treated with the greatest affability and courtesy by the Canadians, into whose dwellings we made excuses every little way to *peep*. Their arrangements are remarkably neat and economical. Before we reached the celebrated cataract, the sky became of a sudden overcast, and a heavy shower of snow in small round globules commenced falling. But it ceased in a little time, and the remainder of the day, with the exception of a violent north-west blow, was extraordinary clear and pleasant.

Crossing over a toll-bridge above the falls, we had the

curiosity to creep under the banks, which rise sixty feet on each side, to the verge of the precipice, in order first to survey the immense abyss into which the river dashes. The rains had swollen the current of Montmorenci to a great height; the clay and impurities of the soil being washed down the banks, imparted a deep crimson tinge to the water, which, breaking into foam against the rocks, presented very pleasing appearances. In the middle of the stream, rocks project like a small island just above the precipice.

We descended the high and steep bank of the river St. Lawrence, which is divided into two channels at this place by the Isle of Orleans; and walking on the beach around the point of the gulf or cove, which the Montmorenci has in the course of time scooped into the land, we came full in sight of the majestic sheet of water, dashing, roaring, foaming from its giddy height down to the level where we stood. The Falls of Montmorenci exceed those of Niagara by nearly one hundred feet, and are the highest in North America. Falling over the rough face of the precipice, which runs in a straight line from side to side of the cove, and furiously boiling from the beginning of its leap to the bottom, it emits a thin ethereal spray from its whole confused surface, and fills the broad gulf with rolling volumes of mist. High upon the edge of the cliffs on the left, an aqueduct carries a small portion of the stream along the mountain to the wheels of a large establishment for sawing timber. The fissures of the rock break into the bank, and the aqueduct is supported over them by wooden props. Higher than the aqueduct, great forest trees tremble on the verge of the gulf, appearing from below like diminutive shrubs. We contemplated the striking scene with silent wonder for several minutes, and then endeavoured to advance nearer the foot of this tremendous cataract.

The composition of the rock around the place where we stood, is a stratified fetid limestone, operated upon by the weather in such a manner, as to crumble into fine scales and dust, which slide continually down, and assume (with the exception of color, which is black) the appearance of soft sand banks. The wind blew fiercely against the crumbled sides of the hills, and carried showers of dust and large pieces of stone with great velocity

directly into our faces. Providing ourselves in the best manner possible against this inconvenience, we proceeded to a great black rock, which hides behind it part of the bottom of the falls, and forms the point of what may be called the inner cove. Spray hovers over this rock, and pours constant rains upon its glistening, yet rugged top. The sun was behind us. Our eyes were almost blended with the brilliant and transparent rainbows; which were complete circles, ourselves the centre, increasing or diminishing in diameter, according to our distance from objects in front. Ascending the rock with great danger of falling, and getting ourselves drenching wet, we clambered over it on our hands and feet into the inner cove.

Now secluded amidst fearful craigs, shut from the rest of mankind by surrounding and overhanging rocks and the dense clouds of the roaring water-fall, a sensation of pleasing awe, and admiration of that great Cause whose works confound the judgments of erring man, spreads over our minds, and raise in our imagination, thoughts, which no words can describe. Whilst my companions were closely engaged in drawing a view of the falls from this position, I endeavoured to express some idea of the grand scene, in the exalted strains of poetry, in which, however, I was far from doing justice to the sublimity of the scene.* Volumes of mist dart from the

*Where Ontario's waters drag,
 Slow their course through northern lands;
 Where upon the Diamond crag,
 Proud embattled Quebec stands;
 From the cleft,
 Which age has reft,
 Where the giddy mountain lours;
 Boldly sweeping
 Trembling, leaping,
 Down the Montmorenci pours.

Plunging—who descends those rocks,
 Like the silver beams of night?
 Crash on crash—tremendous shocks!
 Who the vaults of Hela freight!
 Winged on high,
 Mad vapors fly;
 Blustering showers strangely hiss!
 Diræ there,
 And Iris here,
 Gleam above the dark abyss.

foot of the catarac, like the wheels of chariots flying in succession, and bounding, as they roll to a distance, slowly rise upon the atmosphere and meet the incumbent clouds of the heavens. At intervals the spray flies into the inner cove, and as if by magic power, it casts a spell of enchantment before our vision, in the dazzling circles of the bow. A whirlpool revolves beneath our feet, boiling and bubbling in constant agitation, and carrying around floating logs and bushes which chance only removes from their revolutions.

With great exertion and no small degree of danger from the stones driven over the precipice by the wind, and from one of which my comrade received a violent blow on the shoulder, we followed the rivulet which originally formed the inner cove, and climbing through narrow crevices where it disappears from sight, we regained once more the top of the heights of Montmorenci. We remained till late in the afternoon, rambling about the falls, walking to objects worthy of attention in the vicinity—and to Loretto, an Indian village, not far distant, but of which nothing peculiar can be said; and then returned under the rays of a bright full moon to the city of Quebec. The industrious Canadians were seizing the opportunity of good weather, and actually ploughing until a very late hour, by means of the brilliant light which the moon afforded.

Mingling round the crumbling verge,
 Erst the glittering blade was reared;
 Shall above the wandering surge,
 Warriors of the woodlands cried—

Lo! a host
 From Britain's coast,
 Where the Druid barons rule,
 Stems yon tide,
 Our fathers pride,
 Fight, brave Hurons, fight for Gaul.

Valor met. Nor ever more
 Snow white does Moranci fall;
 Now his torrent looks of gore,
 Now the entangled spirits howl.
 Floods rebound,
 And clouds roll round,
 As the crash of ancient towers;
 Deep astounding,
 Distant sounding
 Loud the Montmorenci roars,

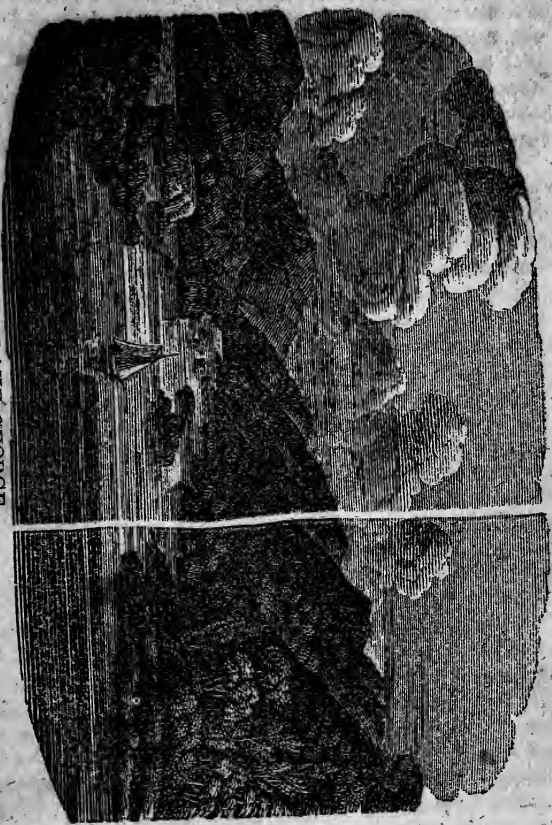
LAKE GEORGE.

Lake George is thirty-four miles long, and its greatest breadth four. At the south end it is only about one mile broad; and the greatest depth is sixty fathoms. The water is remarkable for its purity—a fish or a stone may be seen at the depth of twenty or thirty feet. It is doubtless supplied by springs from below, as the water is coldest near the bottom. It contains trout, bass, and perch. There are deer in the neighboring forest. The outlet which leads to Lake Champlain contains three large falls and rapids. The lake never rises more than two feet.

The three best points of view are at Fort George, a place north of Shelving Rock, fourteen miles, and another at Sabbath-day point, twelve miles, from the head of the Lake. The last view is taken southward, the other two northward.

This beautiful basin with its pure crystal water is bounded by two ranges of mountains, which in some places rising with a bold and hasty ascent from the water, and in others descending with a peaceful sweep from a great height to a broad and level margin, furnished with a charming variety of scenery, which every change of weather, as well as every change of position presents in new and countless beauties. The intermixture of cultivation with the wild scenes of nature is extremely agreeable; and the undulating surface of the well titled farm is often contrasted with the deep shade of the native forest, and the naked, weather beaten cliffs, where no vegetation can dwell.

The islands are an important feature in the scenery of the Lakes. They are yet unnumbered, and as different in their size and varied in their appearance as countless for their multitude. Some are bare and rocky, others invested with verdure; some rise from the water with a green and gentle swell, others overhang it with a broken precipice. To a stranger who visits Lake George under a clear look, and sails upon its surface when the morning or evening sun throws over it a slanting light, the place seems one of the most mild and beautiful on earth; but if he should have an opportunity to witness the solemnity with which a storm approaches, and the fury with which the elements often wage their war among these wild and



LAKE GEORGE.

See Page 45.

desolate mountains, it will seem to have lost its original character, and to present only the sublime and the terrible aspect of nature.

The preceding print may afford some idea of the charming scenery ; but no exertion of art can produce any thing fit to be called a resemblance of such a noble exhibition of the grand and beautiful features of creation.

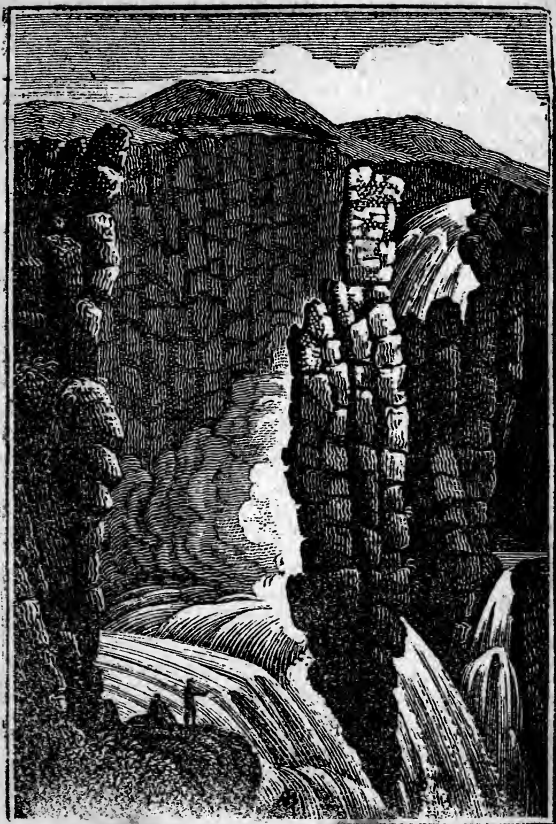
This beautiful Lake was first named Lake Sacrament by the French, as it is said, either because the water was used by the priests to supply their founts, or because its purity rendered it peculiarly fit for that purpose. The transparency of the water seems to add a richness to the place.

There is hardly a region in the world where the din and bustle of military operations would seem more entirely opposed to the character and impression of the natural scenery that at Lake George. The lofty amphitheatre of mountains which surround it, raise their heads to a sublime elevation, as if to seclude the place from the notice of the world, and to contain within its bounds the calm enjoyments of the few who tread its romantic shores. — But even in this far and still retreat, War has often intruded with her thrilling trumpet and her flashing steel ; and though the pure lake long since has lost the hue of her crimson currents, the traces of her iron footsteps will long remain upon the sloping margin.

THE FALLS OF WILBERFORCE IN THE ARCTIC REGIONS.

The Falls of Wilberforce, one of the most romantic natural scenes that the Arctic regions presents, was discovered during the late voyage of Captain Franklin to the shores of the Polar Sea. When the loss of his guides, the want of provisions, and the severity of the season, compelled Captain Franklin to relinquish the survey of the coast, he determined on returning by way of the Arctic Sound, where he had found the animals more numerous than at any other place, and entering Hood's river, to advance up that stream, as far as it was navigable, and then to construct small canoes out of the materials of the large ones, which could not be carried in crossing the barren grounds to Fort Enterprise.

Hood's river rises in Esquimaux Land and runs into Arctic Sound. It is from one hundred to two hundred yards wide, and bounded by steep banks of clay. The shoals and rapids in the river are so frequent, that the party could make but little progress. Captain Franklin, describing the difficulties they had to encounter in ascending this river, in his Journal of the 26th of August, 1821, says ; ' We walked along the banks the whole day, and the crews labored hard in carrying the canoes, thus lightened, over the shoals, and dragging them up the rapids, yet our journey, in a direct line, was only about seven miles. In the evening we encamped at the lower end of a narrow chasm, through which the river flows for upwards of a mile. The walls of this chasm are upwards of two hundred feet high, quite perpendicular, and in some places only a few yards apart. The river precipitates itself into it over a rock forming two magnificent and picturesque falls close to each other. The upper fall is about sixty feet high, and the lower one at least one hundred, but perhaps considerably more, for the narrowness of the chasm into which it fell prevented us from seeing its bottom, and we could merely discern the top of the spray far beneath our feet. The lower fall is divided into two by an insulated column of rock which rises about forty feet above it. The whole descent of the river at this place probably exceeds two hundred and fifty feet. The rock is very fine felspethose sandstone. It has a smooth sur-



FALLS OF WILBERFORCE IN ARCTIC REGIONS.

See Page 50.

face and a light red color. I have named the magnificent cascades 'Wilberforce Falls,' as a tribute of my respect for that distinguished philanthropist and christian. Messrs. Back and Hood took beautiful sketches of this majestic scene, which are combined in the annexed plate.'

It is from the plate, to which Captain Franklin thus refers in his valuable Narrative, that our present correct and spirited view of the Falls of Wilberforce is engraved.

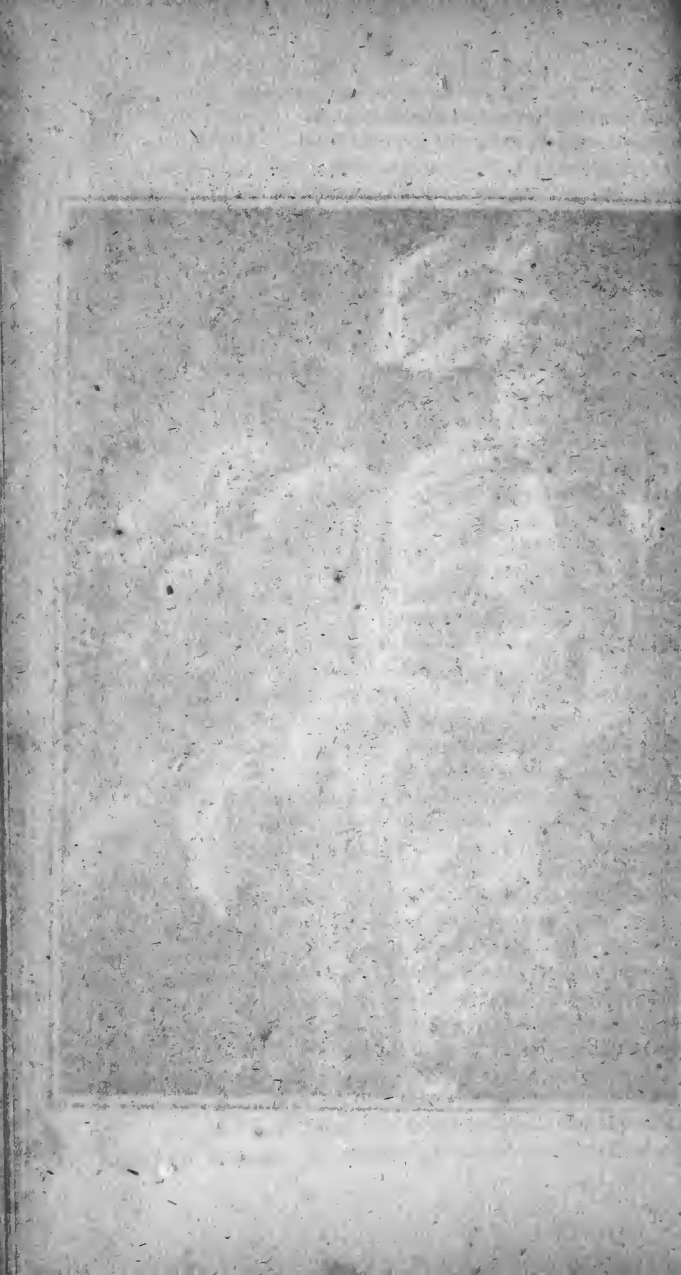
THE FALLS OF NIAGARA.

Niagara Falls in Niagara river, are about equidistant between the lakes Erie and Ontario. The river Niagara forms the boundary of the United States and Upper Canada, the line of which is defined by the main channel of that river. The Falls of Niagara have very deservedly attracted much notice and have been often and well described. To conceive a just idea of the Falls, it must be understood that the level of Lake Erie is elevated above that of Lake Ontario about 330 feet : and that the surface of the land is pretty uniformly level, from Buffalo to Fort Niagara, with the exception of two steeps of unequal descent. These steps or terraces, extend far from the E., and terminate at Black Rock and Lewiston, if indeed they are not to be traced also into Canada. They are not ridges, but rather rocky ledges, that bound the northern extremities of plains, as those descend toward the level of Lake Ontario.

The immense volume of water that forms a river of a mile wide, running with a current of more than 3 miles an hour, can only be conceived by those who have seen large rivers, and have indulged in some habitual reflection. I had enjoyed these advantages, and had read many good descriptions of Niagara Falls, before I had an opportunity to consult the impressions derived from personal inspection ; and still the scene was altogether new to me, when I stood and gazed, and wondered at the sight. A broad, rapid river, poured at once down a precipice of more than 150 feet, into an awful chasm of about three quarters of a mile wide, and near 300 feet deep, reckoning from the surface of the river bank ! The first effect of this sight is absolutely indescribable. My head became giddy, and it seemed to me that every nerve was affected in the same way with those of the head : nor was it till after some minutes that I dared crawl along to the brink of the awful precipice, from which I designed to take a nearer view.—This was from the Table Rock, on the Canada shore, immediately below the great Fall. The form of the Fall is nearly that of a semi-circle, with the longest line on the E. side of the grand central stream, or Horse Shoe-Fall, and may be near 700 yards in circumference ; and the high



Anderson



Fall on the American side, including the whole space, about 380 yards. Other estimates say less, and some also say more, but until I have an opportunity for another admeasurement I must compute the whole circumference as 1410 yards. On the E. side of Goat Island, there is also another Island of perhaps 20 yards, between which is a small sheet of water, eight or ten yards broad. With the exception of 350 yards, the whole space is occupied by sheets of falling water. The height of the fall on the American side, is 164 feet; on the Canada side 150, the results of several careful admeasurements. At the mouth of the Chippewa creek, on the Canada side, 2 1-2 miles above the great Fall, the river is near two miles broad, and from this place the current is very rapid with a descent variously estimated probably, about 90, or perhaps 100 feet. — Opposite this rapid on the American side, stands the village of Manchester, one hundred rods above the Fall. The best near view is from Goat Island, to which there is a bridge; but to obtain a just idea of the country, with a whole view of Niagara, it should be approached from Lake Ontario. The spray that rises from the water at the foot of the Falls, reaches a lofty height, more or less curved to the horizon, according to the direction and force of the wind. But it always serves as the medium for beautiful rainbows, when the weather is fair. The sound is heard at various distances; extending five, eight, ten, twenty, and even thirty miles; when wafted by a gentle breeze I have once heard it thirty miles, in a direct line; and I think that in 1797, I approached within five miles without hearing any of that roar, which soon became tremendous, from a change wind.

It will be observed, that the main body of the water descends at the Horse-shoe Fall, where it is also very deep; and running with a very strong current, it does not pitch immediately downward, but curves in a white sheet to the level of the river below, advancing about 50 feet from the perpendicular of the cataract. The Fall on the American side, on the contrary, drops almost perpendicularly, in a much thinner sheet. Below the Falls, the surface exhibits a singular unevenness, where the water and foam force up large spherical figures that burst on the top, discharge a cloud of spray, and subside, to be immediately succeeded by others, in constant and rapid

succession. This appearance of sicourse the most remarkable, just below the centre of the Horse-shoe Falls, where the currents above, rushing together, have also forced down the greater proportion of air.

I have said above, that the great northern terrace of the high plain meets Niagara river at Lewiston, and along the foot of this is the Alluvial Way, separately described. Lewiston is just at the foot of this terrace, and here must have been, originally, the Falls of Niagara, now eight miles higher up the stream. The corresponding strata of rock and earths, with every geological feature, carry irresistible evidence of this prodigious excavation. In the autumn of 1796, it is said a shock of an earthquake was felt here, when a large piece of the rock that formed the Cataract, fell, and perceptibly changed the form of its curvature. Indeed it were altogether incredible to suppose this immense body of water should descend thus, and not be constantly wearing away the rocks that lie in its way. How long it may have taken to cut this vast chasm, is of no importance.

Since the above was published, I have had a Winter View of these Falls, under favorable circumstances. As I approached them by sleighing, on turning Sturgeon Point, on the shore of Lake Erie, at a distance of twenty-six miles from the Falls, (forty-six by the road,) I plainly saw the spray rising in splendid columns. It was a very cold day, the wind strong from the N., and the sun, perfectly unclouded, was near the horizon, every circumstance combining to favor the view. On the last day of Jan. when every thing that winter could do, had been done, I again saw the Falls, surrounded by a magnificence that summer never exhibits.* The wind, and spray, and frost, had covered the snow with a crust of solid, white ice, from one to eighteen inches in thickness, on all the approaches to the falls, and the limbs of the over-hanging trees were bent down or broken; the river was closed every where, save where tossed with the utmost rapidity of motion, white with foam,—and no water could be seen only at the Rapids and Falls. Yet in all this terrific array of the majesty of the elements and the stupendous of nature, myriads of wild Ducks, were seen, sporting on

the foaming torrent. They were descending in streams on the wing, and would alight on the water in the Rapids, float over the perpendicular Fall, descend about one half of the distance, take wing, and again remount to the Rapids! This was new to me,—but Col. Whitney, who keeps an excellent Hotel at the Falls, and who was with me, told me such occurrences were by no means rare, for a few weeks, in the extreme cold of winter.

UPPER CHASM OF FALL RIVER.

The State of New-York, in the variety of its scenes, the great number of its lakes, and the beauty of its mountains, rivers, and water falls, stands unrivalled above every other State in the Union. Many of its copious mineral fountains and its lofty cascades have attracted travellers from distant quarters of the globe—and many others as extraordinary, are still embosomed amidst the impenetrable forests of the western regions, unseen by man—or, if newly exposed by the hand of cultivation, still viewed with careless indifference by the passing rustic, with the sound alone of crashing rocks and prowling beasts to disturb their uniform tranquility. Even on the well frequented rout to the grand falls of Niagara and the larger lakes, are places in which nature wields her sceptre with unbounded beauty and sublimity; the tourist, uninformed of the scene, or else indifferent about a place as yet little known, hurries onward, contenting himself with the cursory description of some neighboring inn-keeper.

Ithaca is a place of this description. As the outlet of Cayuga lake has, in process of time, worn away the rocky bed over which its waters descend to the Oswego river, the surface of the lake has lowered, and left at its head, an alluvial plain, and at its northern extremity, the wide marshes of Cayuga and Montezuma. In every other part, the banks rise loftily to the height of three or four hundred feet, impressing the mind with the idea of a great cleft in the earth, half filled with water. Upon the plain where, twenty-five years ago, only a few huts of solitary back-woods-men were to be seen, now stands the populous village of Ithaca. Enclosed on almost every side by beautiful mountains, surrounded by the most fertile lands, situated on one of the great western turnpikes from Newburg, and at the head of a navigable lake, which communicates with the Grand Canal, this flourishing village bids fair to become, in manufactures, population, and extensive buildings, one of the first ornaments of the inland country. From the bottom of a deep valley or ravine, worn between the mountains, Nine-mile Creek, as it is termed, runs west of the village through the plain, and makes a navigable channel for two miles to the lake. The Cascadilla, a romantic brook, tumbles from a hollow chasm,



UPPER CHASM OF FALL RIVER.

See Page 56

STRENGTH OF MATERIALS
BY J. H. JOHNSON

and continues east of the village till it unites with Fall River. In the rocky substance of the highest part of the mountain, half a mile east of the Cascadilla, a dismal gulf gapes dark and wide, and, far within the shaggy cliffs steep after steep, in successive leaps, Fall River rolls its current four hundred and thirty-eight feet downwards to the plain. This is the tremendous scene, which those who have had opportunities of comparing with other remarkable places, assert to be superior to all of them, in the sublimest touches of nature, and to afford full as much pleasure to the beholder as the frequented Falls of Niagara; an assertion which was confirmed in my opinion, when I arrived at Niagara, a few days after, and saw that cataract with little more admiration than this remarkable place excited.

Unless ropes are used it is impossible to enter the second falls of Fall River, by any other means than the canal and raceway. Even this method is so dangerous that very few attempt it.

We made a circuit around the mills, ascended part way up the hill, and poising ourselves upon a loose, ill-supported line of boards, penetrated the artificial cleft, when, turning suddenly, we emerged directly over the pond, a few yards in front of the first falls. Scarcely able to balance ourselves upon this giddy height, we look down with terror; whilst the foaming falls of the stream sound in our ears, and the rugged cliffs hang threatening over our heads. Continuing along the raceway, here clambering under the rocks, and here hanging by the roots of trees, we drop ourselves at last at the water's edge, where it is necessary to take off shoes and stockings and wade with the greatest care along the slippery brink of the stream, where a wrong step might immerge a solitary adventurer in a watery grave.

There is a piece of ground in the gulph which the river does not cover. Square fragments are scattered over it in heaps, as if some antique edifice had lately fallen to the dust, and Nature, pleased with its demolition, had strewed among the stones, her sweetest flowering shrubs to conceal it wholly from the world. From this place is obtained the noblest view of the dreadful objects by which the spectator is enveloped. Like the mouldering walls and pilasters of some lofty palace of ancient

Greece, upon the projecting cornices of which the face of magnificence still smiles through crumbling stones and adventitious weeds ; so the vast craigs of the chasm mount stupendous on the right hand and on the left ; their nodding heads stoop to view their broken foundations ; their bush-crowned summits lift on high the half-rooted-hemlocks ; with pile upon pile, which the industrious hand of man seems to have heaped, stretches from end to end of the long vista of rocky colonades. The second falls strike the sight, tumbling in a snow-white sheet down a perpendicular of fifty-two feet, and sending in the air clouds of foam and vapor. A hollow roar resounds from each grot and gloomy crevice ; the lengthened noise runs through the ranges of the gulf, and echoes among the natural cloisters. To look back from the falls, to see the high piles of Nature's masonry, rising more than two hundred and fifty feet, the extended ranges of pillars, the distant hills of the country, and the clouds and endless firmament beyond the gap, we feel conscious of our insignificance, and shrink with awe and astonishment from a sight of so much grandeur and magnificence.

——— Nature, throwing wide
Her veil opaque, discloses with a smile,
The author of her beauties.



CATARACT OF THE NILE.

See Page 59.

CATARACT OF THE NILE.

The following description of this great Cataract on the river Nile, or as it is sometimes called the Cataract of Alata, is taken from the travels of Mr. Bruce.

The first thing our traveller was shown was the bridge, which consists of one arch of about 25 feet broad. Fragments of the parapets remained, and the bridge itself, seemed to bear the appearance of frequent repairs, and many attempts having been made to ruin it; otherwise, in its construction, it was exceedingly well designed. The Nile here is confined between two rocks, and runs in a deep trough with great roaring and impetuous velocity.— Leaving the bridge he passed up the stream above half a mile before he came to the Cataract, through trees and bushes of a delightful appearance.

The Cataract itself was the most magnificent sight that Mr. Bruce had ever beheld. The height has been rather exaggerated; the measuring is indeed very difficult, but by the position of long sticks and poles of different lengths and different heights off the rock, he thinks that it is about 40 feet from the water's edge. The river had been considerably increased by rains, and fell in one sheet above half an English mile in breadth, with a force and noise that was truly terrible; and which stunned and made him for a time excessively dizzy. A thick fume or haze covered the fall around, and hung over the course of the river, both above and below, marking its track, though the water was not seen. The river though swelled with rain, preserved its natural smoothness, and at a distance far as the eye could discern fell into a deep pool or basin; the stream when it fell, seeming part of it to ran back with great fury upon the rock.

Mr. Bruce observes, the sight was so imposing, that ages added to the greatest length of human life, would not eradicate it from his memory; it struck him with a kind of stupor, and a total forgetfulness of where he was, and indeed, for a time, of every other consideration.

We can readily imagine the feelings of our traveller on his first view of this stupendous work of nature. A scene at once so awfully sublime—so magnificent to the sight, and so fearfully astounding to the hearing, is calculated to overwhelm the mind with an unutterable awe, and indeed so to confuse and disarrange the ideas, as to render contemplation utterly impracticable.

NORTH CAPE.

North Cape is situated in Lon. $25^{\circ} 0' 45''$ E. Lat. $71^{\circ} 11' 30''$ N. It is the most northerly point of the European continent, and is an enormous rock, or mass of rocks projecting in a north-westerly direction far into the sea, exposed to all the fury of the tempest and the waves; it is every year crumbling into the ocean that washes its base.

Here every thing appears sterile, solitary and sad. In the surrounding scenery, no sign of vegetation gladdens the eye of the traveller, and no note of the feathered songster breaks the dread silence; yet here man's abode is found. The sun for three months in the year is not seen; during which period, the inhabitants, who only reside here for the benefit afforded by the fishing business, are blessed with no other light than what is produced by the *Auroraborealis*, or the dim lamp, fed by their daily occupation. During the other nine months of the year, the sun just skims along the horizon, producing a continual day, and marking by the various shadows, as well the hour of midnight as of noon.

It is perhaps worthy of notice, that although the picture here given of this inhospitable clime, would seem sufficiently terrific to prevent man's fixing his habitation on this spot; yet climes still more, if possible, inhospitable and dreary, are subject to his visitation, and temporary habitation at least, either from motives of gain, or the more urgent motives of curiosity.

It is worthy of remark in this place, that the American side of the frozen Atlantic, is much colder than the European side of the same ocean. The English settlement at Fort Prince of Wales, in Hudson's bay, lying in Lat. $58^{\circ} 47' 30''$ is almost as cold, as sterile and as desolate, as North Cape; although North Cape is about nine hundred miles nearer the pole than this settlement. This difference in the temperature on the shores, and which is found to prevail to the same extent, in the interior of the two continents, has long engaged the attention of scientific men. And various have been the causes assigned for a difference, so well ascertained, and so considerable. But perhaps the most reasonable, and in fact, the only one which to me has ever appeared adequate, is to be



NORTH CAPE.

See Page 60.]

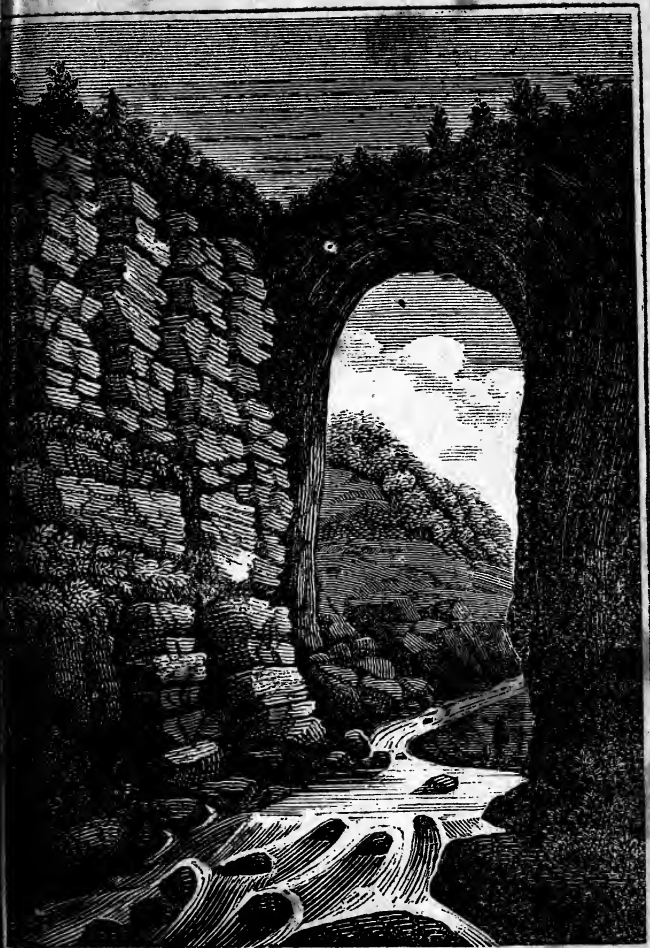
sought for in the great and prevailing currents of air produced by the great and prevailing currents of the ocean.

It is well known that the Gulph stream, deriving its supply and its force from the great current, setting westwardly from the coast of Africa, through the meridian ocean, (if I may be allowed the term,) pours an immense volume towards the north; and that by the shaping of the shores of our continent, this column takes a northerly direction, pushing its waters far north—that, gradually bending its course, more and more easterly and south-easterly, it finally passes down the coast of Ireland and England.

Having lost its caloric in the cold regions of the north, it proceeds south, along the coast of Africa, gradually acquiring warmth in its course; again to make up the supply of that great mass of water necessary in this grand pulsation of the mighty deep; again to acquire heat in its passage to the Gulph of Mexico, and again to lose its heat on the coast of Norway, England, &c. W.

ROCK BRIDGE, VA.

The ever venerated Jefferson, speaks of this Bridge as being one of the most sublime of the productions of nature. It is on the ascent of a hill, which seems to have been cloven through its length by some great convulsion. It is in height two hundred thirteen feet, in breadth fifty at the bottom, and ninety at the superior part. The passage over it is sixty feet in width, and the thickness of the mass at the summit of the arch, is about forty feet. A portion of this arch, is composed of earth, which affords growth to many large trees,—the remainder with the hill on both sides is a solid rock of limestone. The arch approaches to the semi-elliptical form, but the larger axis of the elipsis which would be the cord of the arch, is many times larger than its transverse. The sides of the bridge are parapets of fixed rocks.



ROCK BRIDGE, VA.

See Page 62.





V I E W O F T H E R I V E R J O U R N A L .

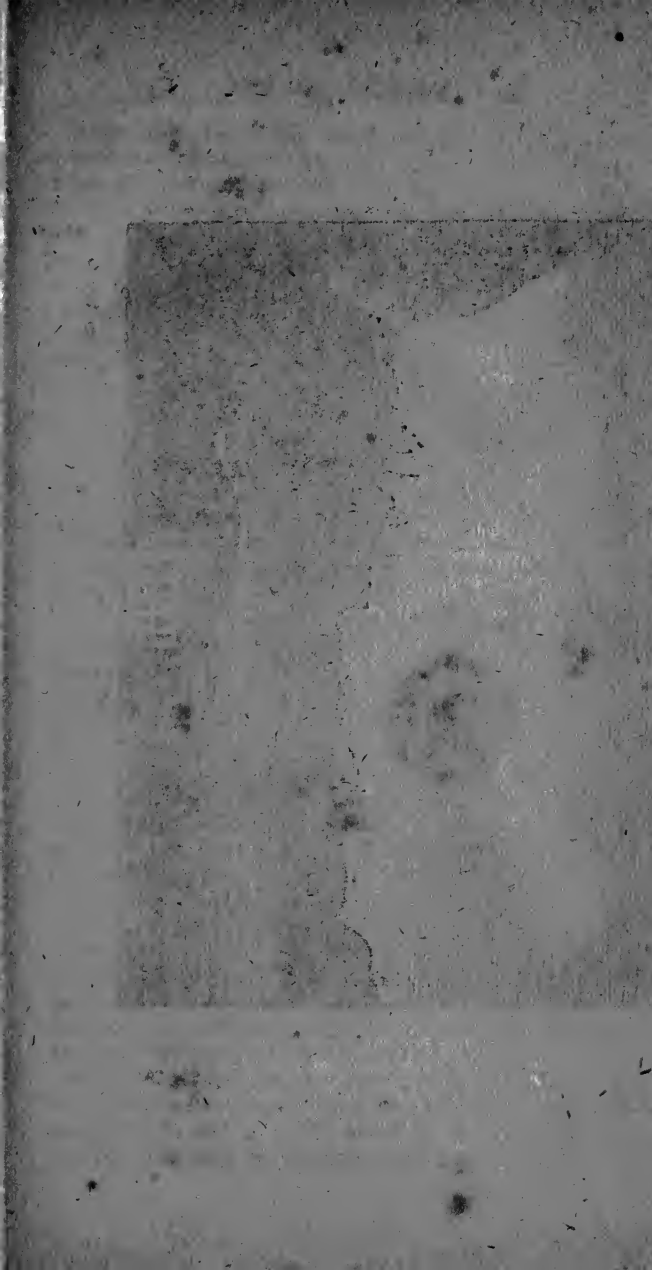
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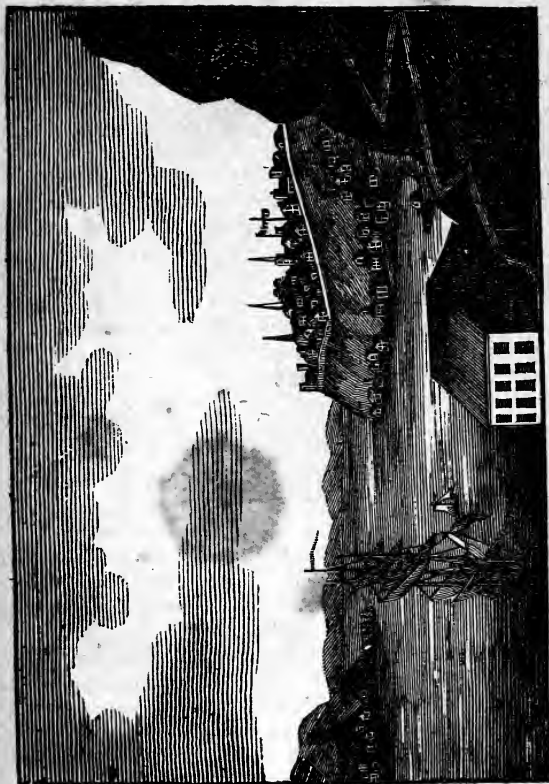
VIEW OF THE RIVER JORDAN.

Jordan is a river of Palestine, rising from lake Phiala in Anti-Libanus. It runs under ground fifteen miles, then breaks out at Peneum, passes through Samachronite lake, anciently called Meron, six miles long and four broad. Two miles after its leaving the lake is a stone bridge of three arches, called Jacob's Bridge, supposed to have been built before the days of Jacob. After separating Galilee from Tracontis it passes through a vast and most horrid desert receiving the Carith, and many other tributary streams, and empties itself into the Dead sea. It is a very rapid river, generally about four or five rods wide, and nine feet deep, and except in freshets, runs two yards below the bank of its channel. The banks of this river are lofty and covered with trees, its waters are yellowish and turbid. The exaggerated, or if you will, the grand ideas which history and travellers usually give us of distant objects have accustomed us to speak of the waters of Palestine with a respect which amuses our imagination. We are fond of saying the river Jordan, the river Orontes, the river Adonis, &c. If, however, we wish to preserve towards their proper signification, we shall hardly find in this country any other than rivulets. The channels of the Orontes and Jordan, the two most considerable are scarcely sixteen paces wide at their mouths, the others do not merit to be mentioned.

If the river Jordan was in this country, we should call it nothing else than the Jordan Creek. If the rains and melted snow give them some importance in the winter, their course is only to be discovered during the remainder of the year, by the round stones and fragments of rocks with which their beds are filled. They are nothing but torrents and cascades, and it may be conceived that from the proximity of the mountains, among which they rise to the sea, their waters have not time to collect in long valleys to form rivers. The obstacles opposed by these mountains in several places at their issue have formed considerable lakes, such as those of Antioch, Aleppo, Damascus, Houla, Tabaria, and that which is honored

with the name of the Dead sea, or lake of Asphaltites, and into which the river Jordan empties itself. All these lakes except the last, are of fresh water, and contain several species of fish different from those we are acquainted with. Lake Asphaltite, alone contains neither animal nor vegetable life. We see no verdure on its banks, nor are fish to be found within its waters.





BAY OF QUEBEC.

See Page 65.

BAY OF QUEBEC.

This engraving is an accurate view of the bay of Quebec, and the surrounding scenery. From Silliman's Tour, we have collected the following description:—On the right, is the high promontory, situated on the western side of the Montmorenci, and constituting the counterpart to that exhibited in a former print; the ship, and saw-mill, and two adventurers, on the top of the precipice, give some idea of its height. From the mill, we see the aqueduct passing along the hill; after it begins to descend from the heights, it is covered on the top, with thick plank, strongly bound by timber, to prevent the water from overflowing, for the steam is so copious, as completely to fill this hollow box, through which the water is hurried with a frightful velocity. On the left is Point Levi, opposite to Quebec, and distant from the observer five or six miles; at the foot of this promontory, we see a little settlement, a port in miniature, and numbers of ships contiguous. In the extreme distance, are the hills about the mouth of the Chaudiere river, and beyond it; they are from twelve to fifteen, and even twenty miles distant, and are situated on the right bank of the river St. Lawrence.

In the middle of the view, on the right is the city of Quebec, exhibiting a part, both of the upper and lower town. We see the upper town, with its crowded show of houses and spires, and with the flag and telegraph on Cape Diamond, surrounded by its military wall, and distant four or five miles; the wall passes along upon the very edge of the precipice of naked black rock. Immediately at the foot of this precipice, is a continuation of the lower town with its quays, ships, and ware houses, and on its extreme right, we see the steep ascent to the palace gate. The promontory, on the right of the Montmorenci, intercepts the view of Beaufort, and of the beautiful slope from it to the St. Lawrence; nor do we see the declivity of the city of Quebec to the north and west; from the highest parts that are in view, it declines very rapidly in that direction, towards the Charles River; and this part is extensive and populous, and includes the fine suburb of St. John's. The front of the town, towards the St. Lawrence, is circular, presenting its convex side

to the rivers, in the form of the exterior curve of an amphitheatre.

Quebec, and its environs, present as magnificent scenery as can well be imagined.—Towers and spires—walls and rocks—cascades and precipices—swelling hills, and luxuriant vallies, and woody mountains—beautiful villages, and numberless solitary villas, and white cottages—with grand river, and crowding fleets, are all united to delight the spectator. Such scenes would be esteemed very fine in any country.



MOUNT VESUVIUS.

See Page 34.

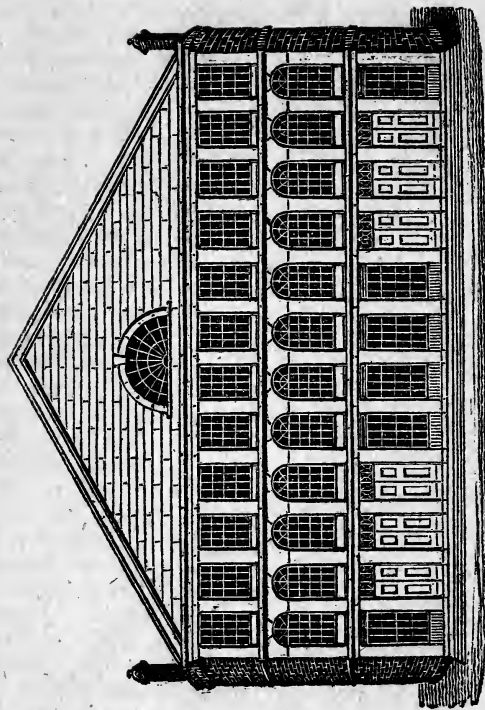
MOUNT VESUVIUS.

Extract of a letter from an officer on board the United States Frigate Java, Port Mahon, dated September 23, 1829, to a gentleman in Washington city :

“ We arrived here a few days ago, from a pleasant cruise on the coast of Italy, Africa, &c. visiting the principal cities in the island of Sicily, Malta, &c. but all I have seen bears no comparison with the grand city of Naples, which for the splendor of the scenery that surrounds the many monuments of ancient pride and grandeur which are in its vicinity, or the vices and luxuries of its court, stands preeminent. On going ashore the first object to which we directed our attention, was visiting the grand and noble theatre of St. Carlos, which surpasses any thing I have ever seen in its splendid and gaudy decorations and numerous company of performers.

‘ At twelve o’clock at night, four of my brother officers, with myself, left the city, and proceeded to a small village at the foot of Mount Vesuvius, where we procured asses, and with our guides, commenced our toilsome progress to the top of the mountain, among immense beds of lava, on a road whose surface was much more broken than any thing I had ever before seen. The night was rather dark, and at intervals we could see the grand and awful sight of Vesuvius, belching forth its flames, which it continues to do for minutes at a time. From being unaccustomed to it, we felt rather insecure, and indeed, when there were so many examples of its devastation around us, it is not to be wondered at that we should think of apparent danger ; but the inhabitants pay no kind of attention to it. On arriving at the hermit’s dwelling, which is on the spine, we found the door closed, and all hands wrapped in sleep, [three o’clock A. M.] We, however soon induced the hermit to rise from his slumbers. We found within several Russian officers, who were bound to the top of the mountain as well as ourselves ; as it was very foggy they had concluded not to go, but we Yankees were not to be put off by trifles ; so, after refreshment, we proceeded on, and they followed, and after one hour of great toil we reached the crater ; and indeed, I considered myself well compensated for the labor of ascending. ‘ The crater is very large and is horrid in its appearance. It was smok-

ing very much, and at times throwing up fiery cinders;— and on approaching too near, we were almost suffocated with the smell of sulphur. The prospect below us was very beautiful; indeed, we saw every thing within many miles around including Naples, its beautiful bay, and the many pretty villages in its vicinity. After remaining long enough to see every thing satisfactorily, we descended in much less time than we had ascended. On our return, we visited the city of Pompeii and Herculaneum, which were destroyed by an eruption of the mountain in the year 79 of the Christian era. There are many splendid remains in Pompeii of its former magnificence and grandeur, which I have not room, in the limits of a letter, to mention: and in fact my powers of description are inadequate to the task.



MARINERS' CHURCH IN PORTLAND.

See Page 69.

MARINERS' CHURCH IN PORTLAND.

We present a very spirited view of the Mariner's Church lately erected in Portland, Maine. We are indebted to the Sailors' Magazine for the following account which appeared in that interesting journal, while the building was in an unfinished state. After stating that sea-faring men in that port, had for several years enjoyed preaching during the summer months, and that much inconvenience was experienced for the want of a suitable building, &c., the account says—'Being thus situated, many of the friends of seamen thought the time had arrived, when strenuous efforts should be made to have a permanent place of public worship for this class of men.'—Acting under this impression, subscription papers were circulated for donations in money to erect a Mariners' Church in Portland, and about four thousand dollars were readily obtained. Application was then made to the legislature of Maine to incorporate a board of trustees of the Mariners' Church in Portland, which was readily granted, and sixteen persons incorporated as a board of trustees. One of the objects of this board of trustees is to have a school connected with the chapel, in which navigation, arithmetic, writing and book-keeping are to be taught gratuitously to seamen, when on shore. The legislature with a liberality becoming a legislature of a commercial state, also granted to the institution a half township of land, the proceeds of which is to be appropriated in giving instruction to seamen in their particular profession. Having proceeded thus far prosperously, the trustees began to make inquiries for a suitable lot of land on which to erect the church, always keeping in view the particular class of persons for whom it was to be erected. They also had in view in selecting the spot an eligible site for rents, intending to have the lower stories occupied for stores, the rents of which should in time support the institution. After laboring for some time to procure a site, we almost gave up in despair. About this time our town was visited by a fire, which swept off a large number of buildings, and among the rest those which we had labored to purchase. We renewed the negotiation, and for eighteen thousand and five hundred dollars purchased our lot. We immediately commenced making contracts for the erection of the build-

ing. One of our first contracts was for granite for the front of the building which was to have been delivered to us by the 15th of June last, 1828, but which was not delivered until the 15th of November.—Owing to this disappointment, we have not been able to complete but a small part of the building. We have about two thousand per year rented, and hope to obtain for the rentable part three thousand five hundred dollars, leaving a chapel about forty by sixty-five feet, and of sufficient height for galleries, should they be wanted. Also, one school-room twenty by thirty-five, and a library-room twenty by eleven; and also two rooms for the marine society of about thirty-five by twenty, and sixteen by fifteen; and another room for a high nautical school of about eleven by twenty. Our whole building covers all the space between Long and Commercial wharf, at the head of both, fronting on Fore-street; eighty-two feet on Fore-street and extending down Long wharf seventy feet. The sides on Long and Commercial wharves form a basement story and make good ship chandlery and grocery stores, the first story on Fore-street is finished for a market house, &c.’



YORK SPRINGS, ADAMS' COUNTY, PENN.

See Page 71.

YORK SPRINGS, ADAMS' Co. PENN.

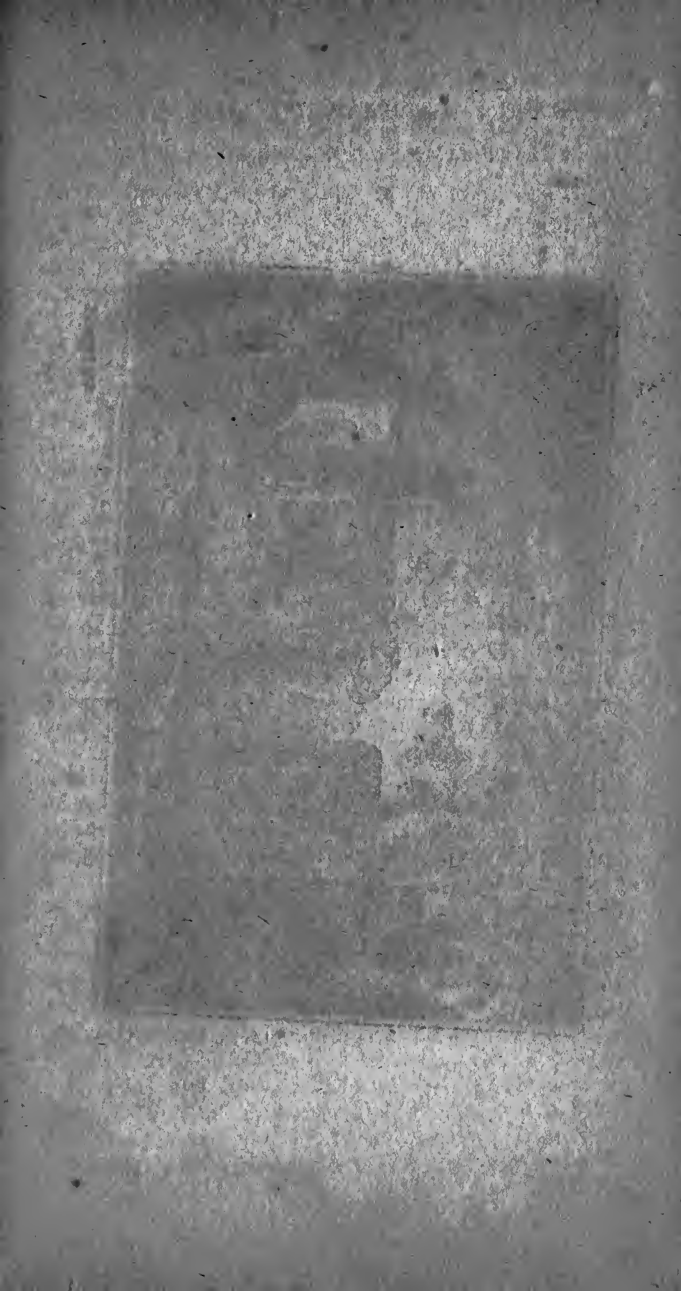
The York Springs, in Pennsylvania, were so named from having been situated in what was originally a part of York county ; but they now lie in Adams' county, which was taken from York, and made into a separate county in the year 1800. York Springs is distant about 106 miles east by south from Philadelphia. The route is through the fine counties of Chester, Lancaster, and York ; a range of cultivated country not exceeded for wealth or beauty in our land. The turnpike from York to Gettysburgh, crosses the turnpike eight miles and a half from the Springs, so that the access from two principal cities to this delightful and salutary spot is perfectly easy and safe. Descending the Baltimore road the visitor comes suddenly on the Springs situated at the foot of a steep hill with the Bermudian creek flowing in the centre of a narrow valley. The principal mineral Springs lies on the southeast side of the Bermudian, which flows immediately by the enclosure, and was originally a deer lick. Within the recollection of many of the old neighbors, the white hunters, but little more civilized than their predecessors, the Indians, used to lurk under the covert of the rocks and thickets by the Springs, to make sure of their unsuspecting victims, such as deer and other kind of game ; which, guided by unerring instinct, flocked to the pool whose water they delighted in, and whose mud they liked for the salt it contained. The brutes that now belong to civilized man, display the same avidity for the waters of this Spring ; crossing in numbers the clear flowing creek to reach the vent of the Spring, where they are observed to drink in almost uncreditable quantities. It was this marked propensity which induced John Fokes, Esq. one of the earliest owners, to have the qualities of this water inquired into. Enough was ascertained without a regular analysis to show that it contained ingredients highly valuable for their medicinal effects, and the country people around viewed the Spring with little less veneration than is bestowed on the far-famed relic of some Catholic shrine.

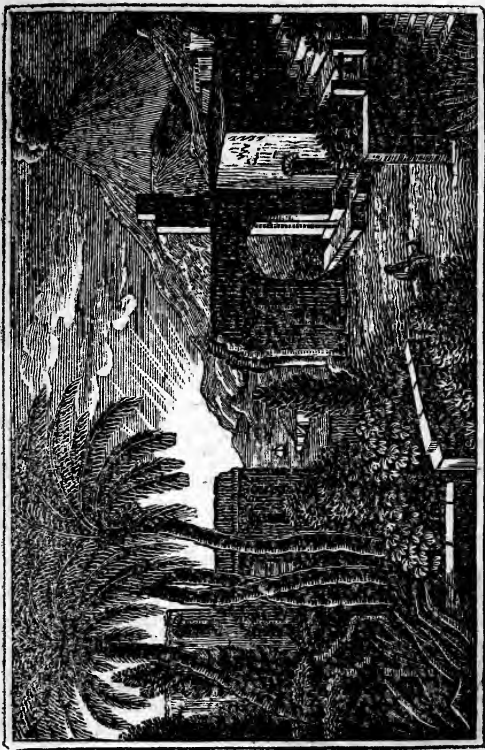
The water of the York Sulphur Spring, possesses nothing of that nauseous taste, which makes it a task to drink that of many of the other mineral springs. It is exceedingly light and palatable, and although containing

little or no fixed air, it can be drank in extraordinary quantities.

As yet, the public is in possession of no particular standard of utility by which the resorts of watering places might in some measure be regulated. The faculty themselves, appear to be frequently at a loss at which to send their patients to. In England, the mineral springs are steadily and regularly frequented, for experience has proved, that all mineral waters act gradually on the constitution, and that it is to perseverance the patient must look for ultimate and permanent relief. In this country, it is otherwise, miracles are too often expected, and if by a few weeks trial a cure is not effected, the restlessness of indisposition takes the patient to another place where he is equally unsuccessful.

In the list of watering places, Ballston and Saratoga, in the State of New York, are at present in most favor. Independent of the intrinsic merits of their waters, the delightful tour up the Hudson river, with the contiguity to the enchantment of lake scenery, must always attract to them a crowd of invalids, as well as an overflow of gay visitors.





RUINS OF THE THEATRE AT TAORMINA.

See Page 73.

RUINS OF THE THEATRE AT TAORMINA,

WITH A DISTANT VIEW OF MOUNT ETNA.

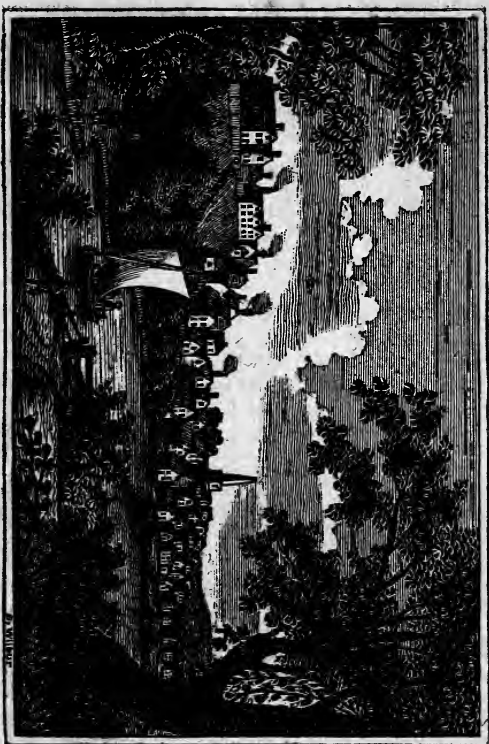
IN TAORMINA, a city of Sicily, are the ruins of a Theatre, which are placed on a high mountain projecting into the sea. The art, the taste, the magnificence of the ancients, were combined in this spot, where they erected a theatre, the remains of which still compose the finest sight in the world. Placed upon the highest seats, you perceive, through the porticos which adorn the stage, Etna, the ancient port of Venus, the shore on which stood the Altar of Apollo, the towns of Iaci, Leontini, and Syracuse, and the boundless sea. If this ruin in its present state moves and elevates the soul, what must it have been when at the back of the same theatre you might see the lava of the volcano threaten the shore, and its fires light the stage, while the mind and the eyes were struck at once ; the latter by the storms of the ocean, the former by the griefs of Electra and the misfortunes of the Atrides. Where could the Cyclops of Euripides be better represented ? since Etna, emitting clouds of smoke, appeared at the back of the stage. It is easy to show that the theatre of Taormina was cased with marble, and that it might contain from twenty-five to thirty thousand persons.

The small village of Mola is situated above the modern Taormina. These remains, as well as those of a ruined fortress, which crowns a work of still greater elevation, seem as if they had been the model for the bold pencil of Salvator Rosa. Like all the little towns in Sicily, Taormina is dirty, ill paved, and with streets so narrow, that two persons can scarcely walk abreast. This city has always been an important military post ; consequently we find at every step Greek ruins, Roman walls, and Saracen towers ; the caits, briars, and ivy, overgrow these useless works, while pines and palms gracefully wave above the ruins.

MALTON, YORK COUNTY, ENGLAND.

The town of Malton, is situated in the North Riding of the county of York, at the distance of two hundred and seventeen miles from London. It is divided into the Old and New town, by a stone bridge, over the river Derwent, which was made navigable to this place, and from thence to the river Ouse, in the first year of the reign of Queen Anne.

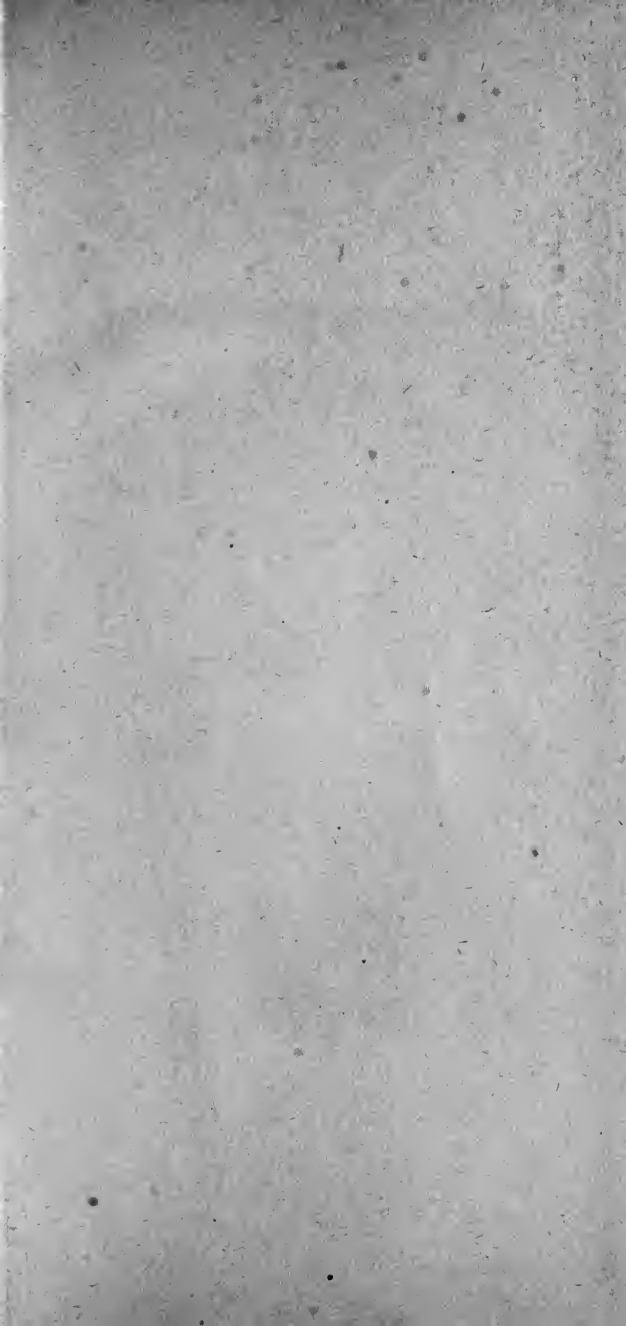
New Malton has been so called ever since the time of king Stephen, in whose reign it was rebuilt by Eustace Fitz-John; who also erected and endowed a priory for Gilbertine Canons, about the year 1150, at Old Malton, some remains of which may yet be seen. It was dedicated to the Virgin Mary and its value at the time of the general dissolution was reckoned to be one hundred ninety-seven pounds and nineteen shillings. There was also a castle at Malton, in the reign of Henry the I., traces of which are still visible. The town which is populous, contains three parish churches, is a borough by prescription, governed by a bailiff, and sends two members to parliament. It had the honour to be represented in parliament by that celebrated statesman the Hon. Edmund Burke. The spire of the church seen in the engraving, and which appears unfinished, was left in its present state through a dread of overbalancing the whole structure by its extreme ponderosity, had it been completed on the plan which the architect at first evidently intended.



MALTON, YORK COUNTY, ENG.

See Page 74.









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